

The WAR CRY



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Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



Thanks be to God for Harvest Bounty



By Henry F. Milans

DANGEROUS IGNORANCE

IGNORANCE of the things of God is the Christian's worst handicap. The reason why so many of us get so little out of the Christian life is because we know so little about it, and refuse to learn.

Sufficient for most of us is our declaration, "I believe that Jesus is the Son of God and Saviour from sin."

Good enough as far as it goes, but it does not go very far. What does it get us to believe that Jesus is the Saviour from sin unless we know that He saves us from sin?

I have in mind a man who is a drunkard. I have dealt with him, prayed with him, written to him—and feel sometimes that I would like to knock him on the head, in the hope that it might jar his brain into rational thinking.

This man is a type—he is legion. His besetting sin is drunkenness. Like many of us, he gives little, if any, thought to the other sins that do not bring down such swift and unrelenting punishment.

Periodically, my man goes to the Penitent-Form and declares he has given his heart to God. I think maybe he believes he has. Then he testifies, "Jesus saves me day by day from drink." Just keeping him sober is "victory" to this man.

I have heard him pray, "Dear God, help me fight the temptation to drink." If he succeeds in keeping away from liquor that day, he testifies that he has been a "victorious Christian." A lot of us are that way, are we not? Well, it is easy to guess why this man's "victory" is so intermittent; also why yours and mine are so often in the same category.

I GAVE this man a pocket Testament, and asked him to read the Gospels and learn about Christ and what the word "Christian" really means. I see him at long intervals, and though I know he has been on several sprees he will smilingly pull out his little Testament, still in its protective wrapper, and still very new—also unread. He does not know anything about Christ except what he has heard—that He died on the Cross to save us from eternal punishment; he has not bothered to read about it himself, though he carries the wonderful story about with him.

The way some of us men carry a Testament in our vest pocket reminds me of how dear old Mother Milans used to hang a little bag of smelly stuff around our necks as children to ward off smallpox, measles and other like ailments.

But God's Word does not operate that way, does it? We have got to dig into its truths and "learn of Him," and what He wants us to do and be. Most homes in the land have a Bible of some sort around. Millions of copies are sold or given away every year. But how many are studied—or even opened?

What dangerous ignorance!

During the first World War I gave Testaments to a great many soldiers and sailors before they took off for France. Not a few

times I heard, "I'll carry this right over my heart." They had heard the story of how a Bible had once stopped a bullet. But one of these little books was returned to me ten years after the men had all come home again. It had been picked up on a sidewalk in New London, Conn., a naval training base on Long Island Sound. The owner's name was written in it to testify to his decision for Christ, and under that was my name and address. The finder returned the Testament to me. I was so glad to see that its leaves were much worn, thumb marked, rumpled and written upon. That man had not used his Testament to ward off a bullet, but to

Christian.

We have got to do more than sing, "I'm hiding in Thee." We have honestly got to *hide* in Him. Hide away in Him from all our sins. And we cannot hide in Him and take some of our pet sins along with us. Saving Christianity calls for an all-out warfare and victory.

The Only Way to Learn

May I repeat what I write to so many of my mail inquirers: We cannot learn about Jesus unless we feed on His Word. We cannot tell others about Him unless we know from His Book of His life and His sacrifice, His sermons and His miracles of healing, His mercies and His kindly cautions how to live.

Jesus and the Bible are inseparable.



There IS a Haven of Rest for the Soul?

Can **YOU** say,

"He hideth my soul in the cleft of the Rock and covers me there with His wings"?

If not, look to Christ for Salvation and soul-safety to-day.

learn how to ward off sin—even more fatal.

Oh, when will we learn that just keeping sober is not being a Christian? That there is more in "victory" than just overcoming our "greatest sin." That going to meeting every Sunday is not being a

able. We cannot know the One if we will not read the other. We cannot be Christians and neglect the Bible any more than we can live without food and drink.

Beware of the dangerous opiate of spiritual ignorance. Too much of it is always fatal.

The Triumph of Conciliation

Even the Tyrant Must Acknowledge the Majesty of Peace

IT is said of Cecil Rhodes that he was a combination of two opposite features of character. He was overbearing and ruthless, yet conciliatory, sympathetic, persuasive. He had no volume of poetry in his library, yet he was an idealist. "You can't resist him," said the notorious Barney Barnato, a Jew. "We had a talk and were friends ever afterward," declared Hofmeyr, the Boer. "Stay and work with me," urged the saintly Chinese Gordon.

Ruthlessness—Conciliation! two antagonistic spirits abroad in the world to-day, in nationalism, in politics, in business, in the souls of

men. Has there ever been an overbearing tyrant who has not felt at times the beauty, the majesty of peace? Jesus came into the world to reason, to talk things over with humanity. Paul said, "We persuade men," and more and more the gospel of peace is pervading the world; while on the other hand armaments are increasing and ruthlessness in some quarters seems dominant. Shakespeare expressed a great truth when he wrote, "A peace is of the nature of a conquest; for then both parties nobly are subdued, and neither party loser." Christianity means the triumph of conciliation over ruthlessness.

Three-Fold Thoughts

Selected Devotional Portions for Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

When we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

Rom. 5:6

Oh, sin-burdened soul, do not wait to make yourself better; that is impossible. All sin was laid on Jesus who only could atone for sin. Your part is penitently to accept Salvation already provided.

Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy Blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

Monday:

The Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither His ear heavy, that it cannot hear.—Isa. 59:1.

The unchanging, omnipotent, never-failing power of God is yours if you will only ask in faith. Wait on the Lord, ye heavenly saints,

And keep your courage up;
He'll lift your spirit when it faints,
And far exceed your hope.

Tuesday:

When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.—Isa. 59:19.

Each Christian may be sure the devil will suddenly and forcibly descend upon him. But he need not suffer the least fear. At the right moment God will hurl back the enemy.

And Satan trembles when he sees The weakest saint upon his knees.

Wednesday:

Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.

Jer. 17:7

Perfect happiness depends on wholehearted trust in the Saviour. Happy they who trust in Jesus, Sweet their portion is and sure; When the foe on others seizes He will keep his own secure.

Thursday:

I am He that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen.—Rev. 1:18.

Hallelujah, Christ is a living Saviour, the Overcomer of sin and death.

Thy pierced hands our feet shall lead
Safe in Thy steps through death's dark shade.

Friday:

The Lord is good unto them that wait for Him, to the soul that seeketh Him.

Jer. 3:25

No tongue can express the gentle goodness of Christ who welcomes even the very worst who "wills" to turn to His pardoning love.

Did ever sinner plead with Thee
And Thou refuse the sinner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

Saturday:

Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.—Psa. 53:7.

A picture of a helpless person in a sun-scorched, shadowless wilderness, whose calm confidence because of unfailing protection, amounts to joy.

His love in time past forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink.

A Seasonal Meditation

The Living Bread

IN recent years there has come to pass in the world the unhappy anomaly of a plenitude of bread in some areas, while in other parts, mainly due to war and strife, semi-famine conditions exist. So that "the cry for bread" is by no means rare and will no doubt increase in intensity as the winter months approach. Fortunate are those people who have the "staff of life" within their reach.

In the Book of Job there is this text, "The wicked man . . . wandereth abroad for bread, saying, Where is it? He knoweth that the day of darkness is ready at his hand," and from it many lessons may be taken.

It is a maxim that "times change, but not Truth." "The eternal years of God are hers." The Word of God has the unchanging character of Truth.

When the term "wicked" is used, it is well to make clear what is meant. Often the word is used to describe one who is desperately vicious, outrageously at war with society or with the accepted moral code. The word, as used in this text, however, has a different significance. This type of wicked man is quite well known. He is regarded as a normal being. There is nothing vicious about him. He is not of necessity vile. He is merely unrighteous—irreligious. He leaves God out of his schemes. He is worldly-minded. His higher values are placed on things material. The other things simply do not count.

Look at him closely. He wanders abroad; he is not settled. He changes direction again and yet again. The modern world has plenty of his class; he is spiritually homeless. Restless, almost aimless, he is for ever travelling but not arriving, because he lacks direction, because he is blindfolded.

He cries—without really knowing the language of his cry, and certainly not recognizing it as soul-born—"Who will show me any good? . . . Bread: Where is it?"

Phantom voices cry, "Here!" "Here!" "Here!" as the unsatisfied one follows the evil lures, as one running after the echo of his own voice.

Fear lends wings to his feet. He dreads final frustration. In his heart "he knoweth the day of darkness"; unfulfilment, despair "is ready at his hand."

With the wicked the only certainty is "the

Jesus said:

"I am the Living Bread which came down from Heaven; if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever; and the bread that I will give is My flesh, which I will give for the life of the world."

great uncertainty"; the end of the day, the falling darkness, and then—?

Light fails; the search ends. And beyond are the uncharted seas and the unknown lands. The sinner's quest is indeed hopeless.

BREAD is man's chief physical necessity. In one form or another it is used by all races. It is closely linked with the human story. In Abram's time the patriarch was driven into Egypt by the relentless necessity for bread. Israel's cry to his sons was: "There is corn in Egypt: get you down thither and buy, that we may live and not die."

In the New Testament, bread is the subject of Satan's first significant attack upon Christ.

It has an honored place in the Lord's Prayer.

In the Prodigal Son's vision there is "bread enough and to spare" in the father's house.

It would be easy to show that the struggle for bread has played a dominant part, not alone in sacred story, but through all history. Recall, for example, the Corn Laws, the "Hungry Forties" when one-tenth of the populace were paupers, and there were riots, imprisonments, and widespread distress.

Or, of more recent memory, recollect the bread queues of the last war and the high value set upon a loaf.

A starving garrison would not ask its rescuers for pictures or music. The hungry men would cry, "Bread! Give us bread!"

LIFE has many extras, but few necessities; and this is very true of the inner life. You have not completely catered for a man when you have met his physical and intellectual requirements. Unless he recognizes his own spiritual necessities his life is incomplete and unsatisfying.

If this be true that "everything on earth is a ladder by which we may reach higher things," then God speaks loudly to us through the analogy of bread.

The New Testament supplies the answer to the Old Testament cry, "Bread! Where is it?" coming down through the years, yet belonging



to all time and to Eternity. Applicable to all men everywhere, unchallenged and unchallengeable, are the words of Jesus, "I am the Bread of Life."

If these words mean anything they mean everything. Hungry, restless, unsatisfied one, this message means Life for you. Christ is both indispensable and irreplaceable. You cannot do without Him. You cannot find a substitute for Him.

CHRIST, the Living Bread, meets the needs of the whole man. That is His claim. That is the testimony of thousands. It may be your experience. He strengthens and steadies the enfeebled and perverted will. He reaches down into the inner spirit where dwells the uneasy and burdened conscience, and He supplies the one absolute necessity—forgiveness and release.

Christ supplies to the hungry affections and passions the peace and poise of the highest satisfactions. Not merely by His teaching, but by the real giving of His life for and to our own, He becomes "The Bread of Life!" He satisfies!

Godlessness, the dissipation of life in purposeless wandering, is wasteful and negative. Someone has said, "Sin is not a method of ar-

STRENGTH DIVINE

*FEED me, my God, with spirit food
That I may live in Thee,
That I may grow like to Thyself,
That image, Lord, in me.*

*Ere I set forth upon my day,
Break Thou to me Thy bread;
Pour forth Thy strength divine, dear God,
In gladness o'er my head.*

*And grant my faint and hungry heart
Thy food from heaven above;
O come, Thou living Bread of Life,
Reveal Thy gifts of love.*

*So may my years grow strong in Thee,
Fed with the Bread Divine,
The sweet compassion of Thy life
Be reproduced in mine!*

rival but a mode of departure." It is a turning away from the soul's true home. It can never be satisfactory. Rather is it a cumulative tragedy.

GRIPPED and deceived by the lure of sin, **G** does the restless soul cry: "Where is satisfaction?" Only necessity prays. It is to be hoped that it has found:

*The world has nothing left to give,
It has no new, no pure delight.
If so, why not turn to Christ, who gives to
the soul direction, light and satisfaction? TRUST
THE GIVER AND ACCEPT THE GIFT!*

One of the world's great economic problems, as has already been said, lies in the fact that in some parts there are hungry millions and in other parts excess of grain. The difficulty is to find suitable mediums of exchange and bring the food to the hungry. In the world of the soul the problem is solved, for Christ is the Bread of Life, and prayer and faith the medium of exchange by which Christ comes to meet the cry of every human heart.

Even the old picturesque windmills, a few of which still remain in Britain, have been pressed into service to meet the present need



'New Battlegrounds'



CALCULATED to stimulate faith and courage in men called to the Colors, an attractively bound booklet entitled, "New Battlegrounds," by the General, is being sent to every enlisted Salvationist in Great Britain.

An extract from one of the virile, easily-read chapters, illustrated by Joseph Hoy, reads as follows:

Life in Christ, like life of any other kind, is a constant conflict with unfavorable circumstances. The constant assailing of your faith does not bring Divine disfavor upon you. On the contrary, the more bitter your struggle, the greater God's compassion toward you. Your relationship with God is that of a son.

The instructor who does not know his art may make grim satisfaction in his pupil's rough going. But the true father shares all the pains that assail his boy, and while not robbing him of his independence as an individual, is close beside, strong to help in time of need.

This fundamental truth is often obscured by the storms which assail us, just as the clouds descend upon a mountain top, making it appear as though there were nothing there but grey mist, instead of the solid, towering peak.

All feeling of nearness to God can depart. Good men through the ages have witnessed to this.

When Jesus was passing through the agony of the Cross for the Salvation of the world His Spirit was so borne down by the burden of its sin that He felt Himself forsaken by God. Yet at that moment He was supremely accomplishing the will of His Father.

SIN'S PENALTIES

THE echoes of David's bitter cry over the death of his wayward son have come sadly down the centuries, and will move men's souls to the end of time. But there are other stories as sad, or even sadder, related every week in our newspapers.

One, which shocked the entire nation some years ago, told of a young fellow, a former college student, who was sent to a state prison for larceny. His father, an honored judge and once a state senator, brooding over the disgrace, at last killed himself. The harrowing tale of a widow's unutterable grief and the wretched boy's collapse when he got the news in prison, set thousands to sobbing in sympathy.

Oh, the endlessness of sin! How it spreads! How impossible it is for the sinner to keep his misery to himself.

The General Issues a Book of Counsel for Salvationist Servicemen

God is never so far withdrawn as we suppose. The spiritual life is a matter of fact, as Paul reasoned out in his letter to the Romans:

As naturally as the weary soldier will "sleep anywhere," learn how to pray anywhere, for He is willing to aid you.

[The above reproduction is one of four excellent drawings by Joseph Hoy which, with its compelling caption, illustrates the General's book.]

"Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

"By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God.

"And not only so, but we glory in tribulation also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

"And patience, experience; and experience, hope;

"And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given to us.

"For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly."

Some of you take the skies by night, and fly straight for unseen destinations, trusting only to the immutable laws that never deviate a hair's breadth. The laws of the compass never fail. The stars never let you down. In the same way you can be certain that God is!

The most precious things are the commonest, and these are to be gained, not by large fortunes, but by large souls.—Bishop Westcott.

A CENTURY AND ONE

Veteran Salvationist Passes Her 101st Milestone

TO Salvationists everywhere "101" is a familiar figure. Until its recent destruction, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, England, represented the very heart of Salvation Army life. 101 Southampton Row, also in London, where is located the excellent Red Shield Leave Hotel, has become well known to men of the Canadian forces in England.

Now in the news is a Salvationist who is 101 years of age, probably the oldest Soldier of The Salvation Army. Venerable Sister Mrs. William Bulmer, or "Granny" as she is familiarly known at Sackville, N.B., was born in Newfoundland. Seven of her ten children are living, two of her sons being over seventy years of age.

Unbelievably active and alert, both mentally and physically, this remarkable veteran knits, sews, reads without glasses and cooks for her two sons who reside with her. At 5:30 each morning she rises to perform her household tasks.

In honor of her 101st birthday, the

Highlights and Shadows

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

"I DON'T SEE WHY"

THEY were seated in their places on a Sunday night in an Army Hall in Eastern Canada.

A young woman was in charge of the Corps during the absence of the Officer on furlough. She was probably thinking how quickly she could turn over the meeting to her visitors.

There were the "Specials" from a neighboring Corps — the First Candidate, who was to give the lessons; the Second Candidate, who was to lead the meetings; the Bandsman, who was to thrill all with his cornet; and the Corps Cadet, a boy who was to sing as loud as he could and beat the drum.

There they were, all five. Before them spread a vast audience of three.

It was this disparity of numbers which caused the Bandsman to whisper dismally to the First Candidate:

"I don't see why we ever came."

The First Candidate could well believe it. It required a good deal of vision to see why . . . more vision than he had at the moment. But being the First Candidate he felt it his duty to encourage his comrades and replied that no doubt they would see results before the meeting closed. The "no doubt" was to encourage himself.

The meeting progressed favorably. The "Specials" gave a good

account of themselves, and even the lesson seemed to impress. Being only a Candidate and having still much to learn, the First Candidate supposed it was because of his masterful delivery. It was therefore even more disappointing to see no "visible results." It never occurred to him that all three of the audience might be converted but too backward to testify (a later visit discovered this to be the case) and the failure to win a single convert weighed heavily on his spirit.

Therefore, despite the real gratitude of the Cadet for their visit, disappointment was general and thinking of the fine Band music he had missed, the Bandsman mourned aloud on the way home:

"I don't see why we ever came." The First Candidate pondered deeply. There must be some reason . . . if only he had the vision to see it. A tiny, doubting prayer was mentally offered. . . .

In reply there came a flash of Divine illumination that has been of nameless blessing in the days that followed. At its memory many a Slough of Despond has become a Lake of Good Hope. One of God's promises teaches us that we do not need to know now. We may go serenely on our way, certain that He has a reason, to be shown in His good time.

"If the vision tarry, wait for it . . . it will come."

The Mail Bag

NEWS FROM THE HOME FRONT

The Editor:

It appears to me many Salvation Army Bands, members of various Corps, who have enlisted in the Canadian Active Service Force, are being forgotten by their comrades at home; that is, in respect to correspondence. Does this neglect arise from the thought that when these men left their local sphere of work their religious enterprises terminated?

It is quite evident to me that in the Active Service Force the scope for religious work is very wide-spread. Wouldn't it be very inspiring to the men who have left their homes and loved ones and the environment of their local Corps, and who are fighting a great battle against a common foe, to have

periodically, letters of encouragement from the comrades at home.

I for one would appreciate it if this were done. It would contribute greatly to the encouragement of the men as soldiers and as Christians thus creating within them a spirit of confidence so necessary to complete and final victory.

F. Bilbie, Band-Sergeant
[Many Corps, as "regular as reveille," send copies of the weekly bulletin to comrades on active service. It is a fine idea, and one that has been recommended in many previous issues of The War Cry.—Ed.]

HIS MOTTO

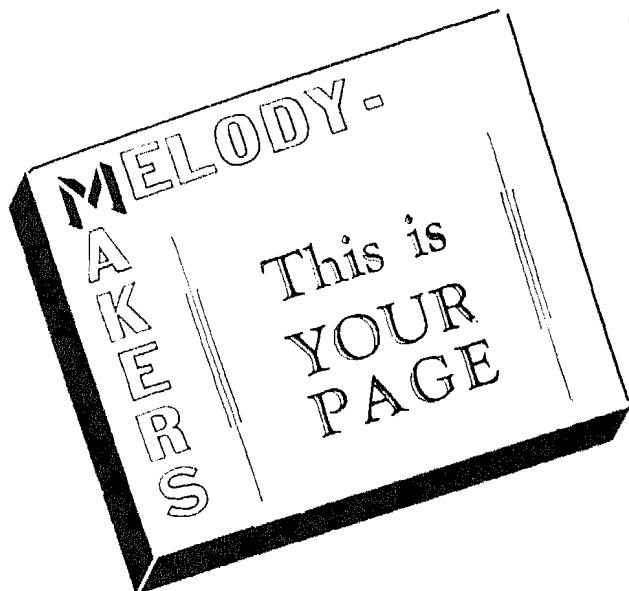
Possessing the Valuable "I have-determined" Spirit

A STORY is told of the way in which a millionaire merchant of Philadelphia got his start in life. He stepped ashore from a ship without money or friends, and going up to a man on the wharf he asked him what he should do. "Work," the man replied. "What is your motto?"

"I have none," the boy answered. "Everyone should have a motto," said the man. "You think of one, and go out and hunt for work."

The lad went along till he saw the word "Push" on a door. "I'll take that for my motto," he said to himself. So he began to practice it by pushing open the door and going up to the proprietor of the establishment, telling him his story. The proprietor said, "I want a boy of push, and, as that is your motto, I will try you."

The same spirit will bring success to any life. "I have determined," said Paul, over and over. He faced hundreds of closed doors, but he pushed them all open. He faced many obstacles, but he pushed them all out of the way.



PACIFIC COAST SALVATIONIST-MUSICIANS



The three services, Navy, Army and Air Force, are represented in this recent photograph of Victoria Citadel Band (Bandmaster Max. Chalk), which recently made a successful 1,000-mile visit to the Okanagan Valley. Major and Mrs. McInnes are the Corps Officers

PAYING its second visit in two decades to the twin-cities of Fort William and Port Arthur, the Winnipeg Citadel Band created a profound impression during its two-day Labor Week-end visit.

It was the crashing "dot-dot-dot-dash," now recognized as the opening bars of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony and allied with the "V for Victory" campaign that stirred hundreds in the Port Arthur Arena in the opening program of the visit, and it was the smooth



Mayor C. M. Ross, Fort William, who presided over the Winnipeg Citadel Band's final festival

flowing tones accompanying fifteen hundred voices in the singing of "Abide with me" in the McKellar Park, Fort William, that brought the visit to a close.

Of the opening, Mayor Cox, of Port Arthur, stated over the public address system that "he was thrilled!" and Mayor Ross, of Fort William, said the singing and playing of "Abide with me," was a tender benediction.

Captain and Mrs. Patterson and Lieutenant Hopkinson, of Port Arthur, and Major and Mrs. Fleischer, of Fort William, worked at high pressure on very short notice to complete arrangements for the visit of the Citadel Band.

The Band had scarcely alighted from the bus when Mayor C. W. Cox greeted Bandmaster H. Merritt, giving the Band the "run of the city."

His worship then accompanied the men to the appointed place for a civic luncheon and afterwards appeared at the opening program.

At an early hour on Sunday the Band played to the patients and

A WORD to SONGSTER LEADERS

Strive for perfection in each aspect of singing, developing the singers into good readers, good musicians and good vocalists. This will be a real job, and will take a long time, but it will be worth it. Singing can be one of the greatest factors for good in these tragic and troublous times, and a good Songster Leader is a splendid asset to the Corps.

TWO DAYS IN THE TWIN CITIES

Winnipeg Citadel Band Pays a Thrilling Visit to Port Arthur and Fort William

staff of the Port Arthur General and St. Joseph's Hospitals.

In old St. Paul's United Church the Band took a large part in the morning service. Captain Patterson spoke.

Arthur Widnall, Superintendent of the Fort William Parks Board and Manager of the Trust and Convention Bureau, had a major share in sponsoring the Band's visit to Fort William. He warmly greeted the Band at the pavilion in Chippewa Park—a beautiful spot on the shores of the largest freshwater lake in the world—Lake Superior.

Mr. Widnall presided over the afternoon program, at which a large number of American tourists were present.

In Wesley Church, Fort William, the Band had full charge of the evening service. Major Fleischer piloted the proceedings and the Band furnished Handel's "Largo," Sister Mrs. Somerville and the Band Male Chorus sang.

Fifteen hundred persons sat through an hour-and-a-half program in the chill wind-swept bleachers of the McKellar Park. Mayor C. M. Ross presided.

Through the generosity of the management of the Port Arthur Shipbuilding Company, the Bandsmen spent a busy hour on Monday morning looking over some nearly

completed units for Canada's fast-growing navy.

A pleasant half-hour was spent en route to Kenora, when the party stopped off at Kakabeka Falls, Western Ontario's rival to the great Niagara.

The busy week-end was concluded at Kenora, where the Band thrilled a throng including many hundreds of War Veterans and American Legionnaires.

Filling the Gaps

Several former Bandsmen who happened to be in Winnipeg on vacation were able to make the trip with the Band. These included Adjutant Gibson, of Saskatoon; Bandmaster Bill Habkirk, Regina Citadel; and Bandmaster Roland Hill, of Trail, B.C.

Bandsmen Cliff Risby and Les Gibson of the R.C.A.F. were also present to fill the huge gaps which the enlistments have caused.

Through the kindness of Mr. J. C. Wilson, of the Dryden Pulp and Paper Co., the Band stopped overnight in Dryden and played a short program in the town on Saturday morning.

Mr. Wilson was extremely generous, footing the bill for the overnight cabins, paying for the Band's breakfast and assisting in many other useful ways.

Territorial Music Camp, 1941, Theme Chorus

TEACH ME THY WILL

Words by Brigadier A. Keith

Andante *Expresso*

Music by Brigadier W. Broughton

ITS LONGEST TOUR

Victoria Citadel Band Visits the Okanagan Valley

DURING the Labor Week-end, the Victoria Citadel Band (Bandmaster Max. Chalk) successfully completed the longest tour of its history. The Band's destination was the Okanagan Valley in the interior of British Columbia, a journey that covered approximately one thousand miles.

A farewell festival was given in the Victoria Citadel over which Warrant Officer G. E. Bower, L.R.A.M., bandmaster of the Esquimalt Garrison Band, presided, and conducted the Band in two items.

Leaving British Columbia's capital city at midnight by steamer, the Band, after reaching Vancouver, drove all day long over the Cariboo Highway, through the majestic Fraser River canyon, arriving at Kamloops in the early evening. Here they were met by Captain and Mrs. Jarret, and after a supper provided by the sisters of the Corps, a program was given at the local hospital. This was followed by two open-air meetings in the business section.

Immediately following, the Bandsmen drove seventy-three miles to Vernon, where they were met by Brother W. Ratcliffe, and shown to their sleeping quarters in the Red Shield Hut at the large Trainee Camp. Up with the bugler's reveille on Sunday morning, the Band supplied the music at the camp church parade, at which Major McInnes, of the Victoria Citadel Corps, delivered the address.

A Holiness meeting was conducted in the local Hall, at which time Adjutant J. Habkirk spoke.

In the afternoon a further drive brought the Band to the town of Kelowna, on the shores of beautiful Okanagan Lake. Mr. Rutherford, president of the Board of Trade, extended a welcome, and a program was given in the bandstand in Lakeside Park.

Back to the Coast

Returning to Vernon, a Salvation meeting was held in the Capitol Theatre, where an excellent crowd had gathered. Major McInnes delivered a forceful address, and Captain Edgar Halsey also spoke. This meeting was followed by a short musical program, after which the Band began the long drive back to the coast.

A stop was made at Cultus Lake, a program being given in the bandstand.

Before embarking on the S.S. Princess Joan on Monday evening for the voyage back to Victoria, the Band gave a final program in the Grandview (Vancouver) Citadel, which was filled to capacity.

Music in The Army does not exist for its own sake. Any music, in fact, that does not aim at getting sinners converted, or at making them, when converted, into saints, cannot justify its existence in The Army.—The late R. Slater, Lieut.-Colonel.

A GLEANER'S PORTION

A SERIES OF STIMULATING BIBLE STUDIES

By MURIEL L. HOLDEN, Winnipeg

6--The Slothful Man's Garden

Scripture Reading: Prov. 24:30-34

FROM earliest times the human soul has often been compared to a garden, but in these verses we get a desolate picture of a human soul in back-sliding and misery. "I passed," says the Preacher, "by the field of the slothful and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding." One garden belonged to a lazy man, and the other to a foolish one, but they both arrived at the same three-fold ruin, grown over with thorns, covered with nettles, and the surrounding stone wall broken down.

Very often one portion of Scripture will illustrate and throw light upon another portion, and the Saviour Himself has deigned to make this parable clear to us by others of His own. He tells us, for instance, that the field is the world, and that He Himself is the sower of good seed. (Matt. 13:37, 38.) But we are to take care of the garden, which the Divine Gardener has laid out for us.

Brought By Folly

It is instructive to notice that in these verses of Proverbs there is no reference to wickedness or sin; no, the sad downfall is all brought about by laziness or folly. We must never rest on the fact that we have once been converted, trusting that we shall be wafted gently to Heaven without any further effort on our parts.

We read next that the man void of understanding, the foolish man, also came to ruin. Who has not uttered, or has not at least heard uttered the anguished cry, "Oh, what a fool I've been!" Some of us have well-nigh ruined our lives by some irreparable act of folly, but let us take joyful courage, because there is a special message in the Word of God for fools. The Lord has heard that bitter cry and has sent this comfort in Psalm 107: 17-21: "Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted. Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat, and they draw nigh unto the gates of death. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He saveth them out of their distresses; He sent His word and healed them and delivered them from their destructions. O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men!"

Our Scripture portion tells us that the ruin which our sloth and folly bring upon us is three-fold; thorns, nettles, and the broken wall, all of which find their explanation elsewhere in the Word. The Lord Jesus Himself explains that thorns means the cares and worries of this world. So let us take care to put away from us the

A Prayer

O GOD,
Thou art making the world new
each day.
Make new in us, we pray,
New joy,
New courage,
New love. Amen.



little fretting worries which we might have cast into the ocean of our Father's care for us. Left in our souls' gardens to multiply, they will grow into long, wounding thorns.

The nettles are the faults of our disposition. Nettles sting, and so, alas, may our words. Nettles cannot grow around the Saviour's feet, so let us keep close beside Him, that our ground may bring forth a sweet savor.

There must be a stone wall around our garden; a wall that evil beasts cannot surmount. But what is to happen if the barriers are down? In the next chapter the Preacher gives the reason for this disaster. "He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down and without walls." So we learn that godly self-control is an essential if we would keep the graces which the Lord has given us.

We are next told of the three steps which have led to this sad ruin. Verses 33 and 34 say, "a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep; so shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth and thy want as an armed man." These three expressions may correspond to the three stages of wrong-doing; wishing, willing, and finally doing, and then with the swiftness of a traveller or an armed man comes a total loss of experience. We wake one morning and find it gone.

The Lord Jesus has given us the main reason for this tragedy in Matt. 13:28, where He says, "An enemy hath done this." Yes, Satan makes constant and unremitting efforts to make us lose our hold, and the Lord tells us that we are to fear him. We are not to be afraid of what men can do, but we are to be afraid of the snares of Satan. There is therefore a need of remaining at all times very close to God and of relying on Him alone, as reliance upon ourselves will lead to nothing but disaster.

The Divine Sower

Let us invite the Divine Sower to take charge of our garden, and what joyful changes we shall see in it. The Word of God tells us some of them, by Isaiah, the Gospel prophet, "Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree," says Isaiah, and follows it up with an even more glorious promise from the Lord. Oh, what a precious message for those who have lost their experience. Listen, dear ones, for the Lord says, "O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest and not comforted; behold, I will lay thy stones with fair colors and lay thy foundations with sapphires." The broken wall shall be replaced with stones of fair colors, and it may this day be true of each one of us that "her gates shall be Salvation and her walls Praise."

S-T-I-L-L-N-E-S-S

"After a still small voice."—1 Kings 19:12. (A sound of gentle stillness, R.V. marg.)

THE mightiest forces in the universe are those that are outwardly silent. The great turn of the world in space; the irresistible pull of gravitation, the life-giving principles of the electrons and other unknown quantities, are all working in silence.

After the wind, the earthquake, the fire; after the emotional, the feeling, the satisfaction of the senses; then, and only then—comes the creative voice of God—the still, silent yet speaking voice. No earthly sound but a heavenly hush. There is a deep teaching of God in showing us the power of stillness in Scripture.

Stillness before God brings rest. The word spoken by Christ to the tempest, "Be still" (Mark 4:39), means to be gagged, or muzzled. It is as if the waves were wild creatures that needed to be tamed, and it is even so with the wild, natural man. That nature must be silenced, and the only permanent rest that can ever possess the human, is the divine stillness through the Word.

Stillness before God gives Him the opportunity to work. "God . . . worketh for him that waiteth for Him" (Isaiah 64, R.V.). The activities of the natural body, which are suggested by the active, natural mind, must be stilled before God can fully give His thoughts to us, which are higher than our thoughts, as the heavens are higher than the earth (Isaiah 55:9).

It is a sad occurrence when the natural judgment of man silences God—as when Jesus was before the chief priests and elders and Pilate,

TO-DAY IS MINE

TO-DAY is mine
To play my willing part,
To lift some fallen soul from
out
The dust.
To serve my Maker and per-
form with joy
Each little task that is my lot
To do.

To-day is mine
All beauty to observe,
Trees and flowers and tender
Morning skies;
To feel the peace of eventide,
and seek
The good that dwells in every
Human heart.

To-day is mine;
And as I fill it well
With noble deeds and pleasant
words
And love
To all my fellow men, so shall
it count
Toward peace and perfectness
and
Brotherhood.

Ruth Burnham.

knowledge of Him. "Be still, and know that I am God" (Psalm 46: 10). This knowledge is not about God and an increase of head knowledge, but a knowledge of His own character and divinity. The special meaning of the word "still" is to "let go." The blessed emptying process; the time of counting and suffering the loss of all things for the knowledge of Himself (Phil. 3: 8, 10).

When Heart Speaks to Heart

The stillness that is the deepest prayer. "Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still" (Psalm 4:4). "Say with your heart" is the original, "and be still." This is the "voice of stillness"; this is a speech that is not even thought, but the stillness when heart speaks from heart to His heart without words or the foundation of the thought of words. His prayer—of silence. Not merely communion and not meditation, for that implies and implicates the thought of the mind heart's silent speech, only translatable by God, because given by Him.

Stillness in service is the medium between God and the people. "Separated . . . to stand before the congregation to minister to them" (Num. 16:9). Here again the word "stand" is to "stand still!" The obliterating of self as one presents Christ to dying and needy souls. Oh, for a ministry of emanation rather than emulation! Oh, that the Holy Spirit might "shed abroad" the Christ rather than the Christian!

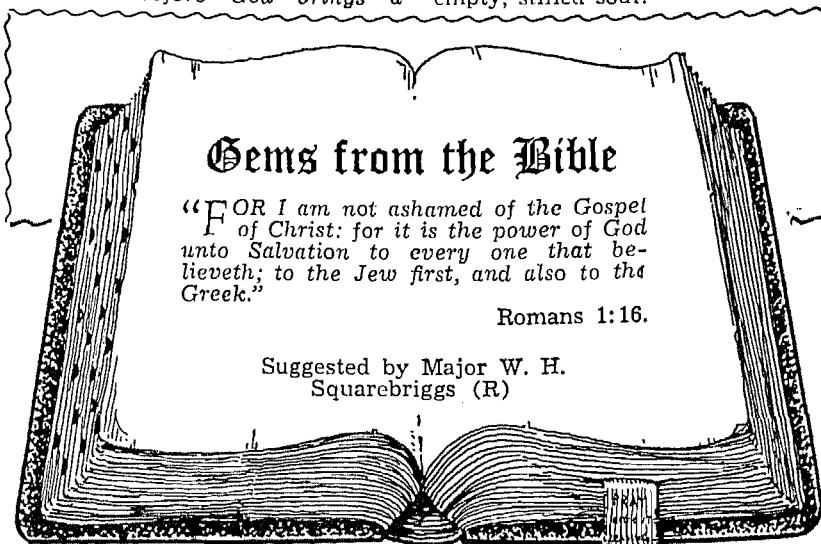
Oh, the power of God that can be emptied into the earth through the empty, stilled soul!

Gems from the Bible

"FOR I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto Salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek."

Romans 1:16.

Suggested by Major W. H.
Squarebriggs (R)



The Magazine Page *

ITEMS OF INTEREST IN PICTURE AND PARAGRAPH

SO ALL MIGHT UNDERSTAND

Exchanging Messages on the High Seas
By Means of the International Code

A GERMAN submarine commander is able to signal intelligently to a surface vessel of quite another nationality. A British patrol ship can hail a craft of any registry and personnel and exchange messages with her. The native speech of the hailing vessel may be completely foreign to the skipper of the ship being hailed, but the language is unmistakable, for they talk in the International Code, devised by the British Board of Trade and accepted by other maritime nations in 1902.

Basically the International Code is a system of flag signals first devised as a means of communication between ship captains in the days of sail, when ships could not always be brought within megaphone voice distance and long before radio. For years each nation, even each line, had its own system of flag signals. Then, a little more than a hundred years ago, attempts were made to make the systems universal in application. The experiments didn't work out and in 1817 the famous Captain Marryat made another attempt. This was only partly successful and it remained for the Board of Trade to get an international agreement.

The major accomplishment of the 1902 agreement was the adoption of a complete "flag alphabet," that is, one flag of particular shape, design and color scheme for each letter of the alphabet and a twenty-seventh known as the "answering pennant," used to signify "message

ALL FOR NOTHING

NO people of ancient times had a symbol for nought, or zero, and in general they found arithmetical calculation very difficult. The Arabs used a symbol, something like a naught, to mean empty. Their word for "empty" was "sifra" and from this we get our word cipher, for the zero symbol. The earliest written symbols of the Babylonians were wedge-shaped. The Egyptians used hieroglyphics, pictures of objects or animals that in some way represented the idea of the number they wished to represent. Thus one was represented by a vertical staff, ten by symbol like a horseshoe, one hundred by a crook or spiral, one million by the picture of a man with hands outstretched in an attitude of astonishment. The system now used by almost all peoples originated in India with the Hindus. It was obtained from them by the Arabs, who introduced it into Europe in the eighth century. On this account, the figures of the system are now called the Arabic numerals.

PRODUCTION PARAGRAPHS

Canadian gold production during the first quarter of 1941 amounted to 1,293,518 ounces compared with 1,261,535 ounces in the first three months of 1940.

Sawmill production in Canada during 1939 reached a value of \$100,132,597 compared with \$92,855,906 in 1938.

Newspaper production in Canada in the first four months of 1941 totalled 1,062,670 tons compared with 1,003,081 tons in the corresponding period of 1940.

Production of gold in the Northwest Territories during March, 1941, amounted to 5,099 ounces as against 3,939 ounces in March, 1940.



This is not a photograph from India, but a scene in England's lovely Salcey Forest, where these two elephants, all unknown to unsuspecting near-by residents are doing important lumber work "for the duration."

received and understood" or sent aloft as the first item in a flag answer. Moreover, the scattered designs and arrangements were reduced to three-flag (three-letter) combinations. There are 15,600 of these and each combination has an agreed meaning, covering almost every conceivable message. Names or phrases not included in the International Code Book can be spelled out by using the proper flag for each letter. The code book is in two parts one having the letter combination in alphabetical order, for ready use by a receiver; the other with the messages in categories, with the signal following.

When the use of flags is impracticable the same code can be used in whistle blasts, blinkers and arrangements of a cone, a ball and a cylinder sent up on halyards.

THOSE CHINESE JUNKS

Old and Mysterious Are These Sepia-sailed Craft

MOST fascinating were the different kinds of junks as they sailed majestically upon their courses. Often they lay by scores at anchor, just outside the Yangtze, waiting for propitious winds. Old and mysterious are these varied monster craft with velvet softness in the color of their sepia sails. To our Western eyes, their shapes are weirdly grotesque, with gorgeous painting on their hulls, and great high freeboards and a pair of bulging eyes upon their bows. Their decorations are in brilliant blues and oranges and greens and reds in quaint designs, pregnant with superstition and omens for the good joss, with sometimes miniature artificial cannon jutting from their sides.

There are those from Foochow with monstrous piles of giant logs lashed to both sides, and others bearing cargoes of rich tea; some have come great distances with other precious cargoes in their hulls, and all have many masts and billowing sails . . .

There are no hardier seamen than Chinese sailors, and they build these junks the same throughout the centuries, each one according to the place where he was born. They have been built to meet typhoons and ocean currents known to the navigators of their shores. And all without the aid of scientific knowledge!

The Chinese compass—a mixture of real compass and geomancer's art—is resorted to only when land is out of sight and otherwise is hidden in some dusty locker and forgotten on an ordinary voyage. By watching how their fathers sail, from the time that they are little children, these junk-men know chiefly by instinct what to do. They sing the same old chants down long centuries of time, and wind their ancient wooden capstans to weigh anchor and set sail, a sight which I have seen in drifting by—some twenty sailors bending to the task and walking round and round the capstan while they chanted lustily!

Their ways are still unchanged; the piracy goes on, their secrets are shut deep within their blackened walls, their methods and their customs and their superstitions still survive, and will for centuries to come. Of all mysterious phases of this Oriental world they are to me the most mysterious.—From "Temple Bells and Silver Sails," by Elizabeth Crump Enders. (New York: Appleton.)

THE WORLD'S LANGUAGES

EN to-day use almost 3,500 languages and dialects. There are 800 separate modes of speech in Africa, 130 in India, 87 in the Philippine Islands, 46 in Europe and 42 languages are heard on the streets of Jerusalem. The growth of the English language is remarkable. A hundred years ago, we are told, it was spoken by 20,000,000 people. To-day it is the language of 250,000,000, and with 60,000,000 who are able to use it for business purposes, some believe that English bids fair to become the universal speech.

Working For Victory

S-P-L-I-N-T-E-R-S

Gathered From the World's News-log

In peace time British advertisers spent \$750,000,000 a year in bringing their produce to public notice.

—o:0—

When winter comes, female mosquitoes hibernate, but the males die.

—o:0—

A valuation of \$10,000 was placed on a hybrid moth orchid displayed at the New York orchid show.

—o:0—

World's highest postoffice at Pharijung, Tibet, Asia, is 15,300 feet above sea level.

—o:0—

Mercury poisoning is considered the oldest industrial hazard.

CHURCH SLEEPERS

In by-gone days Church vergers or wardens had to awaken people who were found asleep. Looking up some early records we find people were even fined for not attending church, and when they did attend means were found to keep them awake, says Arthur Hinder in *The Observer*.

It was a common thing for the parishioners to bequeath twenty shillings a year for the employment of a man to go about the church during sermon time to keep snoozers awake.

In a church in Cheshire, England, a warden used to go about the church with a long rod, and gently tap sleeping members on the head. There was a similar custom in a church at Dunchurch, where the awakening instrument was a stout stick with one end shaped like a pitchfork. The sleeper would be approached from behind, and roused by having the fork fitted to the nape of his neck.

The beadle in another church had a long staff, with a knob on one end, and a fox's brush on the other. With the brush he gently tickled the face of the woman sleeper, but a man offender got the knobby end.

It is said the Duke of Wellington had a weakness for sleeping in church; however, he disliked missing the sermon. Nobody had the courage to tap the Iron Duke on the head, so at St. James' Church, London, where he attended, the verger had instructions to bang the pulpit door very loudly when he closed it after the preacher had entered. This, it is said, always had the desired effect.



Our Canadian Overseas Correspondent Calls at a London Slum Post and Witnesses a Presentation.

Flag Over Limehouse

HAVE you ever heard of Limehouse?

It is part of London's blitzed east-end. Hundreds of its poor little homes are charred shells, or reduced to rubble. But the people are not beaten—not they! Full of Cockney courage, they have taken it on the chin like heroes. And they're game for this winter's blitz when it comes. Roads aren't blocked with panic-stricken refugees in London town when there's a raid! They "stay put" with a fortitude and persistency that defies description.

There was a Presentation of Colors down Limehouse way yesterday.

No crashing drums nor blaring trumpets nor wheeling troops marked the occasion. The Colonel who conducted the ceremony was a woman. The "troops" were women, women of the slums, women of all ages and types. The Flag was the tri-color of The Salvation Army.

The presentation was made in a Slum Post meeting. The Post is a small, two-storey building perched on a corner like an oasis of hope in a desert of dingy, broken streets. The Scottish Adjutant of the Post who has given seventeen precious years of her life to Britain's poor, was there with her two Lieutenants. These girls, scarcely out of their teens, have recently graduated from The Salvation Army College in London. One comes from northern Lancashire, the other from a middle-class suburb on the west side of this sprawling metropolis. They and virtually all the other girls of their College group had volunteered for Slum Work.

There is a story behind the Post's new Flag.

One day, at the height of the blitz, a Slum Officer noticed an elderly lady in an omnibus, struggling with her luggage. Gently she reached over and relieved the old soul of her burden. In the ensuing conversation the Slum Captain discovered that her new-found friend was seeking fresh lodgings. Already two homes had been bombed—she was looking for a third. Of course the Salvationist took her in tow and found a room for her. Later she was driven from this place, and the Salvationists turned up again in the nick of time and found a fourth home.

Not long ago the old lady came to the Slum Post with a pound note clutched in her hand. "You have been so very good to me, that I want to show God how grateful I am," she said. And she gave them the pound to do with as they felt best. Well—they needed a Flag. So the money opened a fund which was completed by members of the Post who gladly gave their pennies for such a purpose. The Flag was purchased, and never did you see a prouder group of women than I beheld that afternoon at the presentation.

During the service they sang their theme chorus. Old, wrinkled faces cracked with smiles as they

sang. Young women with their children, joined in.

*God is with us all the time,
In the morning when joy-bells
chime.
In the evening when lights are
low,
Our God is with us everywhere
we go.*

Then Colonel Wotten, who is in charge of Slum Work in Great Britain, spoke about the Flag. She held it out at arm's length for them to see. The blue border stands for cleanliness and purity, she told them, the red background for the eternal sacrifice of Jesus for us all, the yellow star for the transforming power of the Divine Spirit in a person's life.

Some of these women have been utterly changed since they have opened their lives to Christ. No more carousing at the Pubs or neglect of their homes and children.

I could not take my eyes from one soul. She wore a hat of 1909 vintage, and a lace ruff stretched from dress to chin. Spectacles sat precariously on a long nose while she peered over them. She sang blithely. Next to her sat a very

by

"Salvationist In Khaki"

young woman, neatly dressed. By her was a mother with her tiny child.

Slum Post meetings constitute the bright areas in the lives of these people. The Slum Officers take them all to their hearts. They really love them. They have a special love though, I think, for the old and the sick and the little children. They have made themselves the custodians of the defenceless poor in the name of their Master.

Everyone stood for the dedicatory prayer, and everyone said "Amen" when it was over. The Slum Post had its first Flag. The Adjutant lifted it tenderly to its proper position at the side of the Penitent-Form.

From now on when comrades of that Limehouse Post move through the streets to proclaim the everlasting Evangel, the Flag that knows no distinction of class or color or creed will fly bravely over their heads.

Fighting Long Odds

STRONG and fine characters are not developed in days of ease but in days of stress and strain and fierce opposition. Don't you think that is so? Think of the grandest and most trustworthy person you have known and I'm sure that person is one who has known what it is to fight and struggle against long odds. I watched a baby the other day. She was lying quite happily but certainly not quietly. She was constantly bracing her little feet against the bottom of the carriage trying to raise her body, then twisting until she rolled over on to her face, still trying to push herself up. She

was developing power in her little limbs by struggling, and the harder she struggles the stronger she will become. That is one of the laws of life.

The Red Cross salvage truck called just a day or two ago, and with it were three young ladies. They were dressed in

sweaters and I had to admire the very efficient and business-like way they handled the job of collecting the material. Some of it was quite heavy and unwieldy, but they scorned my assistance and loaded themselves with heavy bundles of paper, pieces of metal and even an old iron bedstead, handling them as to the manner born. When they were gone I thought of them still with pleasure.

Quite likely, had the need for service not arisen these same girls might have been, to use modern slang, "jitterbugs," racing from one thing to another, seeking the most exciting outlet for their energy. Now they are engaged in an important task and they are bringing to that task all the energy and courage of their youth. As a result they will always be finer women for finding worthy work. They are fine and courageous, these young folk of ours. They but need noble ideals to give them direction. Think of the boys, too. To-day

they ride the sea and skies with such unflinching courage, they are the pride of the nation. It needed a difficult and dangerous job to bring out the inherent grandeur in them.

The great Captain of our Salvation was also made perfect through suffering, and it is not the easy and pleasant things in your life and mine that will develop the best in us. It is rather the hard and painful and very difficult things.

Moreover, it is not only the sterner virtues that are developed in the crucible of suffering, but also those sweeter and more gentle graces of sympathy, kindliness and unselfishness. It is those who have known pain who are most gentle and kind to those who suffer. It is the man who has known the tor-

ment of a craving for alcohol who can stretch out a kindly saving hand to the man who is now tormented with that same craving. It is the woman who has known the burden of poverty who has the friendly understanding of the problems of the woman who does not know how to make ends meet. How little would any one of us attain to the likeness of God if it were not for the ministry of pain in our lives. Surely that is God's school in which he moulds us into a likeness of Himself. So many of you are still in that school, you have not yet graduated. Some day you will, and with honors, fitted by your lessons there for some high purpose in the world to come.

Forgiveness and Salvation are free, attained through no virtue of ours, inherent or acquired, but wholly through the grace of our Lord. Character is largely developed under God's guidance by the discipline of life. Coal becomes a diamond under pressure!

For Shut-Ins

by
ALICE M. LYDALL

THE VETERAN'S DOLLAR

Out of a Meagre Allowance He Made His Last Contribution

WHILE visiting in the Colonel Belcher Hospital in Calgary, a few days ago, a League of Mercy worker was given a dollar donation by one of the patients who was a veteran of the first Great War. This man had read that the International Headquarters building in London had been demolished, and the

money, he explained, was to be used toward the erection of another building.

Two days later, this friend passed away. His esteem of The Salvation Army's work in the war was great, as evidenced by the freely-given donation from his meagre pension allowance.

HYMN FOR OUR AIRMEN

By GEORGE BLACK

GREAT God of wonders
Hear our prayer,
Guard Thou our fighters in
the air;
When through the clouds to
fight they go,
Protect them from their evil
foe.
Oh, hear us when to Thee we
cry,
For all our serving men who
fly!

O Father, Son and Holy
Ghost,
Whose sheltering wings we
covet most;
Frustate the wiles of Brit-
ain's foe,
And guard our airmen where
they go;
Oh, hear us when to Thee we
cry,
For all our serving men who
fly!

(May be sung to the tune of "Eternal Father, Strong to Save")



Red Shield Activities

WASH DAY, TO-DAY!

Laundering and Other Assistance for Troops at Noranda

THE local Corps of The Salvation Army rendered practical aid in a number of ways to the men of the 4th Battalion, R.C.E., while they were billeted at the Noranda armories (states the Rouyn-Noranda Press).

But what the men probably appreciated more than anything was the "wash day" which The Army conducted for their benefit. One afternoon last week the company sergeant shouted: "All those who have clothes to be washed bundle them up. The Salvation Army is going to have them washed and pressed within twenty-four hours." This announcement brought three well-deserved cheers for The Army.

The wash, of course, was a big one, but the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary enjoyed doing it.

The men were assisted in many other ways as well. Free stationery and postage stamps were provided, and in a number of cases clothing used before the uniform was donned was shipped to relatives. When the troops departed they were presented with sweets and comforts.

CANADA'S WEEKLY

Reports Red Shield Activities

SEVERAL well-displayed photographs of recent Red Shield activities have appeared in the latest issues of "Canada's Weekly," published in London and now almost entirely devoted to Canadian military affairs. The pictures include that of an auditorium packed with servicemen enjoying a program arranged by Captain Allan Fitch, servicemen on a week-end hospitality tour conducted by Adjutant G. Pilfrey, and two Mobile Canteens from Gananoque being presented to General G. L. Carpenter, all of which have appeared in recent issues of The War Cry.

MORE ACCOMMODATION

ACCOMMODATION for men in uniform arriving in Toronto on transfer or other military business have been arranged for at the Sherbourne Street Hostel, of which Brigadier A. Smith is Superintendent. One floor has been turned over to the military authorities who are equipping it with double deck beds to provide for a hundred men.



SIGNING THE VISITORS' REGISTER.—Major-General Browne, Adjutant-General of the Canadian Overseas Army, signs the Visitors' Book at the Canadian Red Shield Club, London (Eng.) as Brigadier T. Mundy, Mrs. Major Gage, Mrs. Major Jolly and Mrs. Adjutant Pilfrey smilingly look on

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS

Inspect the Canadian Red Shield Club in the Empire's Capital

AMONG recent distinguished visitors to the Canadian Red Shield Club in the Empire's capital were Major-General K. C. Buchanan, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., of the British War Department, and Lord Nathan, both of whom expressed pleasure at the many facilities offered for the general welfare of Canadian Servicemen.

Major-General Browne, Adjutant-General of the Canadian Armed Forces, accompanied by Major A. S. MacDonald, from C.M.H.Q., was also a visitor to the Club. When shown over the Club the distinguished caller expressed his pleasure with all he saw. To learn that 50,000 members of the Active Forces from Canada had found sleeping accommodation since the building was opened was an item of interest. The dining-rooms with

their spacious and attractive setting also appealed to the Adjutant-General. He was particularly pleased with the sleeping arrangements, and when informed, in answer to his query, that the charge was only 2s. 6d. per night for bed and breakfast, he was duly impressed. Upon learning that in addition to bed and breakfast, the guest could have a bath, book, games and recreation, he did not wonder why this Red Shield Club was constantly over-crowded.

Major-General Browne spoke of his personal knowledge of Red Shield Work in Canada and mentioned Commissioner B. Orames, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and Lieutenant-Colonel Wm. Dray, all of whom he had recently met in Canada. The Adjutant-General signed the official Visitor's Book during his inspection.

"The Finest Place of Its Kind"

Declare Servicemen of Moncton's New Red Shield Hostel

Men of both the R.A.F. and R.C.A.F. who have travelled through the British Isles, Canada, and other parts of the Empire state enthusiastically that the recently-opened Red Shield Hostel at Moncton is the finest place of its kind in which they have stayed. Spacious, well-lighted and comfortably furnished it is being well patronized by the men of the three services. It contains forty-eight bedrooms with one or two double-deckers in each room, thus giving sleeping accommodation to one hundred and twenty-five persons. Recently, when every available bed was occupied, many were glad to find shelter in the main lounge-room with blankets provided.

One is immediately impressed

with the freshness and cleanliness of the building which assures all the comforts necessary to travelling members of the Armed Forces who stop over in Moncton. A large dining-room, pantry, a well-equipped kitchen, an attractive writing room, library and reading room, hot and cold shower baths on each floor, and bedrooms furnished with roomy wardrobes and a chair create a home-like atmosphere. The beds are supplied with warm woollen blankets and snowy-white sheets and pillow cases. The new lounge-room with comfortable chairs and restful floor coverings is most attractive.

The well-stocked canteen is always well patronized. Major T. B. (Continued foot of column 4)



FOR MEN OF
THE THREE
SERVICES

Exterior view of the spacious and well-furnished Red Shield Hostel at Moncton, N.B., now serving large numbers of men on active service



At Home and Overseas

"LIVING THE LIFE"

New Zealander Recognizes a Canadian Comrade Salvationist

A SALVATIONIST Flying Officer stationed at a Western Wireless School stood on a Winnipeg street corner awaiting a street car. A taxi jerked to a stop, and a cheerful voice, with a New Zealand flavor, called out, "Want a ride, sir?"

Travelling back to the Air Force Depot, the young airman told the Flying Officer in answer to a question about his interests in life: "I'm a Bandsman—Salvation Army, you know." To which the officer replied, "Me, too!"

Later, the New Zealander said,

Read This!

YOU CAN SERVE THE EMPIRE IN ITS HOUR OF DIRE NEED

Men Salvationists, 35 to 40 years of age, alert and physically fit, with references and Corps Officer's backings, are urgently needed as Auxiliary War Service Helpers at good remuneration, for Red Shield service among Canadian forces at home and overseas.

Apply at once, giving full particulars to:

Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray
Red Shield War Services,
21 Dundas Square, Toronto.

"Of all the men in the camp I most wanted to speak to, it was yourself. I was almost certain from your ways that you were a Salvationist."

And that, to use an old Army phrase, is what comes of "living the life."

(Continued from column 3)
Jennings, the Supervisor, with his staff of workers is arranging to conduct a weekly service including a sacred sing-song.

The Moncton Citadel Band, under Bandmaster H. Deadman, and L. A. C. Davis Smith, provided musical and vocal items recently. Wing Commander W. W. Brown, Officer Commanding No. 8 Service Flying Training School; Flight Lieutenant D. N. MacMillan, Chaplain, R.C.A.F.; Colonel G. A. Blakney, Officer Commanding N. B. Tank Regiment; Major Frank W. Storey, Major E. Green, Divisional Commander; and Major T. B. Jennings also spoke at a recent function held in the Hostel.

CONCERTINA, STEEL HELMET and GAS MASK

Former Canadian Officer, Now Divisional Commander, Gives Interesting Sidelights on Her Duties in War Time

The following article, affording glimpses of Field Work under war conditions in Britain, appeared in the latest issue of the London War Cry and was written by Major Emma Davies, Divisional Commander for the Tees Division. The Major formerly was Women's Side Officer at the old Canada West Training College, Winnipeg.

SUNDAY for me usually begins in the house of some one whose kindness of heart has not changed one whit with the changing times. There are still many who open the door to extend hospitality to the prophet who passes, in just the same spirit as that of the Shunammitte who entertained Elisha in days of old.

On the previous evening little packets of tea and sugar have been accepted with a smile by the



Time for the open-air meeting

hostess. She is grateful, for rations barely stretch through the week for the usual household.

Soon after the "9 a.m. news" it is time for the open-air meeting. One misses the men in the group. The young Bandsmen have gone, the older men are working, many of the woman folk, too, are missing. They are preparing a meal for some one coming home from night shift. But the Message goes forth just the same. "Hark! the Gospel News is sounding," or some other familiar song, brings the children to the doors to call out that the Band has come. Occasionally we are asked to move on because a night-worker is resting, but more often we are asked by listeners at the door to read a line from a letter saying how The Salvation Army has provided rest and food at a camp or station.

No familiar church bells peal out as we march to the Hall, and we notice that our marching feet, the tapping of the drum, our songs or tunes, are the only sounds upon the breeze.

One sometimes sees a figure in khaki, navy or Air Force blue at the Holiness meeting. He is a lad home on leave, or a comrade from another Corps who has found The Army Hall. In either case an instrument is offered him, his testimony is asked for and one over-hears an invitation home to dinner, whilst on the road one meets many ready to speak a greeting to the Salvationist.

Before the war folk never seemed quite so ready to speak to you. Now the man in working clothes with his "bait" in his tin box discusses prayer; the woman waiting for a bus brings out the photograph of her boy now in the East; the Scotch soldier-Jad enjoying a tête-à-tête with a soft-tongued English

lass stops to exchange a word with the Salvationist. Maybe he used to be a Junior Soldier long ago, and still has a wish that he had stuck to it.

Sometimes the wailing note of the siren is heard. To the most courageous and hardened it has an unpleasant sound, and all eyes are upon the leader, whether it be on the way to the open-air stand or half-way through an indoor meeting. A few weeks ago, as we climbed a hill, a Junkers 88 passed over with Spitfires attacking. On another occasion, as the Band came to the end of its Sunday night selection, the droning sound of enemy planes could be heard overhead. The Divisional Commander must give confidence and assurance, and be ready to make quick decisions in times of danger.

One Sunday evening, as we hurried out of the Hall, the thud of bombs falling was heard uncomfortably near; and the Officers worked through the night helping to extricate the injured and comfort the bereaved. Others reported at the Rest Centre, doing anything that was needed, from making gravy and washing dishes to conducting prayers with mothers and children lying in blankets on the schoolroom floors.

Most nights, including Sunday, the sirens sound and people seek refuge, some in their small Anderson shelters in their gardens, others in surface brick shelters or large semi-circular steel shelters and others in basements of stores.

This is the Officer's opportunity. With concertina, steel helmet and gas mask, we go where the people are, to hold little meetings, conduct community singing and talk quietly to sick and aged folk.

The skies may be illuminated with flares and flashes, the noise of firing and the bombing may be very near, the whirring of machines heard plainly, but the people continue to sing our Army choruses and listen to the words from the Book which tells of God's care.

Such Sundays quickly merge into Mondays, and the workaday week in docks, factories, office, shop or home commences.

(Continued in column 3)



CALL US UP
ON THE
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

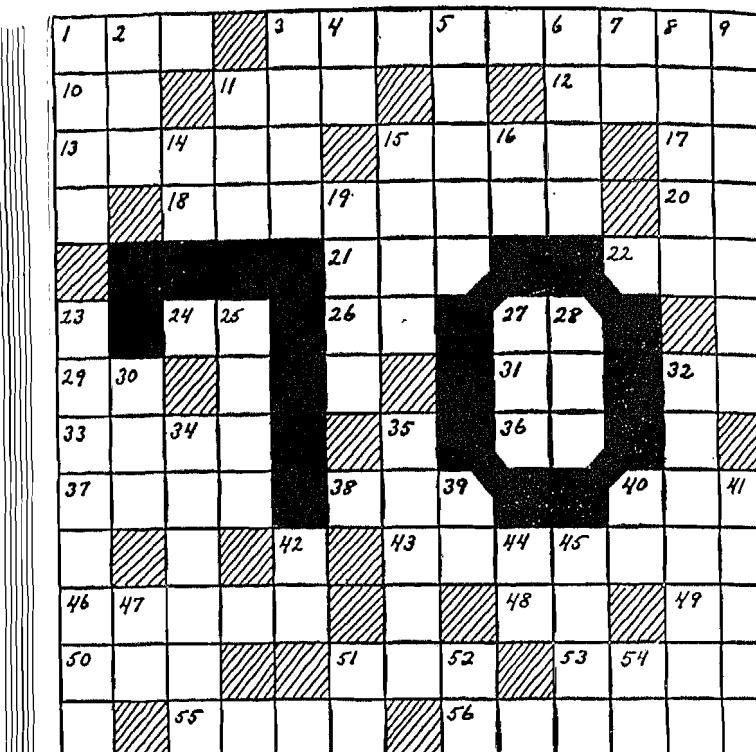
May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay Up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, AD. 6294.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—37



"Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he would send forth laborers into his harvest."—Luke 10:2.

JESUS SENDS FORTH THE SEVENTY

HORIZONTAL

- "sent them . . . and . . . before his face" Luke 10:1.
- "he that . . . you despiseth me" Luke 10:16.
- Dialect of Eastern As-sam.
- "go your ways . . . into the streets" Luke 10:10.
- Fervent (var.)
- "nothing shall by any hurt you" Luke 10:19.
- "shall be thrust . . . to hell" Luke 10:15.
- Babylonian deity.
- "the seventy again with joy" Luke 10:17.
- Capital of Moab Num. 21:28.
- "it shall be as the chased . . ." Isa. 13:14.
- Poem
- "Peace . . . to this house" Luke 10:5.
- Notary Public
- Be quiet
- Plural ending of nouns
- East Indies
- Royal Highness
- Father (F.)
- "called the altar . . ." Josh. 22:34.
- Summers (F.)
- "no man knoweth who the . . . is, but the Father" Luke 10:22
- Here (F.)
- "because your names

VERTICAL

- "But the tongue can no man . . ." Jas. 3:8.
- "unto thee, Chorazin" Luke 10:13.
- "Even the very . . . of your city" Luke 10:11.
- And (F.)
- Inclined
- "I . . . you forth as lambs among wolves" Luke 10:3.
- For example,
- "give unto you power to . . . on serpents" Luke 10:19.
- "He that . . . you heareth me" Luke 10:16.
- "But . . . thing is needful" Luke 10:42
- Same as 20 across
- "and thy paths . . .

(Continued from column 2)

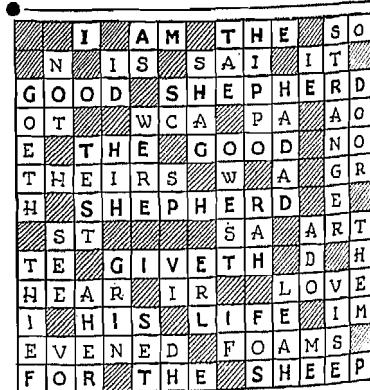
Now and then we catch a late bus back to the Divisional Commander's Quarters, and after supper and thanksgiving for unusual opportunities and a special prayer for bus drivers, who do so marvellously well in the black-out, we soon get off to bed with the fervent hope that we shall not be disturbed through the night because—"There is such a lot to do tomorrow."

GOD'S VISITS

QUEEN VICTORIA, when at her home in Balmoral, Scotland, often went out, unaccompanied, to visit the cottagers. One day she found an old man, bedridden and quite alone.

Not knowing Victoria, the old man explained that all his folks were away hoping to get a glimpse of the Queen. She said nothing to that, but sat with the old man a long time, chatting pleasantly, and then she read to him from the Bible she loved. As she left she gave him a five-pound note, saying, "When

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle



your people come back, tell them that while they have been to see the Queen, the Queen has been to see you."

In much the same way we are sure to be visited by God, when we are deserted of men. If even our father and mother should forsake us, then the Lord would take us up.

HE KNOWS

"Your Father knoweth." What deep comfort
steals
into the trembling soul when once it feels
HIS touch of love,
And realizes that there's ONE who cares
And every burden of the spirit shares
In heaven above!

H. E. Jennings.

FREEDOM
I am not strong till Thou hast clasped my hand,
I am not fit till by Thy side I stand,
I am not brave till Thou hast come to me;
Till Thou hast bound me fast, I am not free.

IN THE
ROUND
of
DAILY DUTIES



HELPS ON EVERYDAY HAPPENINGS

Alkaline and Acid-forming Foods

Wrong Ideas On This Subject Corrected

PROBABLY the average person knows less about the acid-reaction and alkaline-reaction foods, than anything else that has to do with cooking or eating. In spite of the fact that millions of words have been written, spoken and broadcast, it sometimes seems that practically every person has the wrong idea about most of the common foods.

Believe it or not, with very few exceptions, the acid-reaction foods are meats, breads, fish and eggs—and the alkaline-reaction foods are

body is always slightly alkaline. If the tissues of the body became acid to the slightest degree, well, you would be in worse shape than they are in Europe.

Here are a few of your common foods that are on the acid-reaction list: Bread, crackers, whole eggs, fish, fresh meats, oatmeal, poultry and rice. You would certainly hate to be obliged to get along without these healthful foods. They contain ingredients that are absolutely needed. But you must balance them with alkaline-reaction foods such as those that appear below.

Alkaline-reaction foods: Carrots, lima beans, potatoes, oranges, tomatoes, lemons, apples, asparagus, cabbage, cream, cauliflower, celery, cheese, grapefruit, lettuce, milk, molasses, peas, peaches and olives.

A MOTHER'S PRAYER FOR HER SON

AS Thou didst walk the lanes of Galilee,
So, loving Saviour, walk with him for me.
For since the years have passed and he is grown,
I cannot follow; he must walk alone.

Be Thou my feet that I have had to stay,
For Thou canst comrade him the easy way.
Be Thou my voice where sinful things allure,
Pleading with him to chose those that endure.

Be Thou my hand that would keep his in mine,
And all things else that mothers must resign.
When he was little I could walk and guide,
But now I pray that Thou be at his side;
And as Thy blessed Mother folded Thee,
So, loving Saviour, fold my son for me.

—Ethel Fanning Young, in the Canadian Churchman.

fruits, vegetables and milk. How does this agree with your conception of things?

You see, many foods that contain certain acids, have an alkaline-reaction when taken into the system. These foods are certainly entitled to be listed with the alkaline-reaction foods. The trouble with most of us is that we think of an orange as being "acid" and never stop to figure out what happens when we eat it. We think of something else as being entirely free from acid and once again we do not figure out how it affects us.

Remember also that most of our healthful, heavy foods are listed among those with an acid-reaction. We need them daily. But we must eat enough of the alkaline-reaction foods to balance them. The living

Washing-day Wisdom

Timely Tips On This Weekly Work

IT is not wise to attempt to fit the weekly washing-day in before the ordinary day's work and cooking. The housewife who does this will be thoroughly exhausted by the afternoon. Instead, she should arrange her washing the day before, and see that the house is fairly clean, so that it will only need straightening the next morning.

Before washing-day look over all the soiled things, grouping them in piles of woollens, colored things, house linen, silks, fine white clothes, stockings, woollen socks, tea towels, dusters. Go through the pockets for colored handkerchiefs and odds and ends that might be left in them. Mend what might tear further in the wash.

Soaking is very important, for the cold water loosens the dirt. Sheets,

towels, pillow-cases and table linen should be soaked in clear water, and handkerchiefs in salt water. If soap powders are used, a reliable brand should be chosen, and the directions on the packet followed carefully. Make sure all materials are ready for the next day—pegs, blue, soap, starch, etc.

When pegging the clothes out on the line be careful that they are not stretched out of shape. Sheets, bed-covers and so on must never be strained at the corners.

System should be used when bringing the clothes in from the clothes-line. It is a good idea to put handkerchiefs in one pillow-case, small objects, such as collars and cuffs, belts, etc., that do not need starching, in another pillow-case, and the men's collars, etc., that must be starched, in yet another pillow-case. Do the sprinkling and rolling up straight away, and if you have time, have the handkerchiefs ironed while damp from the line.

TASTY HINT

IN an emergency jelly can be made to go twice as far as a dessert if the white of an egg is added to it. Make a pint packet of jelly in the usual way, and when it is getting stiff and just beginning to set, gradually add the jelly to the whites of two eggs, which have been previously whisked into a stiff froth, continuing to whisk all the time. This dish will look attractive if piled high on a glass bowl, surrounded by any tinned fruit.

Owning Up

NOT one of us likes owning up,
When in the wrong we've been;
It takes a goodly bit of grit
To wipe our slate quite clean.

But oh! the happy feeling when
At last the ordeal's o'er,
And we can look our fellow-men
Straight in the eyes once more!

DRIED APRICOT JAM

THIS delicious jam is cheaply and easily made, and is useful to have in the store-cupboard.

Take two pounds of dried apricots, wash them well, and soak for twenty-four hours in four and a half pints of cold water. Remove and chop up the apricots, and then return to the water with 6 lb. of sugar.

Boil for about twenty-five minutes, and then add some finely-chopped almonds. Boil again until the jam sets when tested in a saucer.



Usually fruit is taken to the kitchen for preserving, but the war brings queer changes and this year kitchens are being taken to the fruit. The kitchens are the gift of American women. These mobile kitchens are the first to be especially equipped as canning units and they have been sent to aid Britain in a practical and immediate way. One of the kitchens, on its way to Kent, being handed over by Lady Astor (President of the British Federation of Business and Professional Women), right, to Lady Denman, left (President of the Women's Institutes and Women's Land Army).

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

TORONTO TEMPLE Wed Sept 24 (Welcome of Cadets)
 HALIFAX Sat-Mon Sept 27-29 (Concourse Gathering)
 SAINT JOHN Thurs-Sun Oct 2-5 (Concourse Gathering)
 *The Field Secretary will accompany.

Colonel G. W. Peacock

St. Catharines Sun Sept 14
 Belleville Sat-Sun Sept 20-21
 Riverview Sun morning Sept 28 (Welcome of Cadets)
 Earls Court Sun afternoon Sept 28 (Welcome of Cadets)
 Lisgar Street Sun night Sept 28 (Welcome of Cadets)

COLONEL G. MILLER (R) Hamilton V. Sun Sept 25
 MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL HAM: Orillia, Thurs Sept 25
 Brigadier Keith Guelph, Sat-Sun Sept 29-30
 Brigadier W. Little Guelph, Sat-Sun Sept 29-30
 Mrs. Brigadier M. Green Sarnia, Sun-Tues Sept 21-23, Tweed, Sun-Wed Sept 28-Oct 1

HUMAN RECLAMATION
IN SINGAPORE

WHEN the annual meeting of the Singapore After-Care Association, presided over by the Hon. the Chief Justice, Sir Percy McElwaine, was held it was realized that the extent of the work accomplished was beneficial.

The Salvation Army has been closely associated with the S.A.C.A. since 1935. Major K. S. Abraham, who interviews the men at the After-Care Hostel, regularly visits the local prison as well as the Changi Convict Prison. Major Bertha Grey, Matron of the Women's Industrial Home, also visits the women prisoners from time to time. Lieut.-Colonel Lord, Officer

OFF TO BERMUDA

LEAVING shortly for Bermuda is Major Alice Uden who has been appointed to the Islands as Police Court Officer in compliance with a request from the authorities. The Major has been attached to the Printing Department at Territorial Headquarters for some years, having previously given considerable service as a Field Officer in Ontario.



Commanding Malaya, and Major Davidson are Salvation Army representatives on the Committee.

At the annual meeting, which was well attended by a large number of leading officials and citizens as well as representatives of the press, Lieut.-Colonel Lord made an eloquent plea on behalf of those men with good qualifications who find it difficult to secure employment following a conviction. He particularly emphasized the hope that, in its various schemes for economizing and salvaging, the Government would keep in mind the possibility of using men who might otherwise become human wastage.

BROADCAST ANNOUNCEMENT

It will be of interest to radio listeners in the Toronto area to learn that the regular appreciated feature, "Morning Devotions," over C.B.L., will be conducted from Monday, October 13 to Saturday, October 18, inclusive, by Adjutant William Ross, of the Lisgar Street Corps. The time, 8.15 to 8.30 a.m.

Lieut.-Colonel Henry Bennett (R), who gave service in Canada some years ago, and now lives in retirement at Weymouth, England, celebrated his eightieth birthday recently.

CANADA'S NATIONAL EXHIBITION

Concludes on a Lofty Note With an Impressive and Largely-attended Service of Intercession

ON the final Saturday of the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto, The Salvation Army was represented at the Directors' Luncheon by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and other Officers. In keeping with the theme of the day—"Citizens' Day"—there was present at the gathering a large representation of outstanding citizens including C.N.E. Executive officials, headed by the president, Mr. John Millar; Mayor Fred Conboy, Hon. Howard Ferguson, and Controllers Wadsworth and Saunders, all warm Army friends.

In addressing the assembly Mr. Millar referred to the splendid attendances, approaching the two million mark; Mayor Conboy viewed the Exhibition as a mammoth object-lesson in co-operation; and Mr. Elwood A. Hughes, C.N.E.

the Automotive Building, adjacent to the Princes' Gate.

As last year, a popular exhibit was the display in the International Building of enlarged War Service photographs, many of which have appeared in The War Cry from time to time.

One interested exhibitor distributed gratis thousands of copies, in attractive folder form, of a story reprinted some time ago from All the World, in the Canadian War Cry, and brought up-to-date by the turn of world events. The story later was featured over a prominent radio network, with musical accompaniment and sound effects.

On "Warriors' Day" several Corps Bands took part in the mammoth parade of Great War Veterans, and numbers of Salvationists marched with their former military units. Also taking part was the

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Lieut.-Colonel H. Tutte, the Special Efforts and Public Relations Secretary, has returned to his duties at Territorial Headquarters, and wishes to express appreciation for the many thoughtful letters received during his illness.

Major Herbert Porter, Divisional Commander of the Nova Scotia Division, represented The Salvation Army at a dinner tendered by the Provincial Government to H.R.H. the Duke of Kent in the Nova Scotian Hotel, Halifax. The guests were afterwards presented to His Royal Highness, and during an informal chat with the Major, the Duke of Kent showed keen interest in The Army's work, and expressed admiration for the service being rendered to the troops. "The Salvation Army is doing a full-time job!" exclaimed the royal visitor.

Word has been received that Major R. McBain (Divisional Commander, West Indies) and Major R. Morrison (Training Principal in South Australia), have been promoted to the rank of Brigadier. Both of these Officers gave service in the Canadian Territory.

Captain and Mrs. Harold Sharp are grateful for the many kind messages received since their recent bereavement.

Pro-Captain Walter Dinsdale, of Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, is progressing favorably after a slight operation.

Several of the photographs were taken in Woodstock, which centre is rich in Canadian Salvation Army history.

On the Sunday evening, following the close of the Exhibition, a remarkable after-church Service of Intercession was held in front of the Grandstand, with more than twenty-five thousand persons in attendance.

Lieut.-Colonel, Rev. Sidney E. Lambert, beloved padre and staunch Army friend, led the huge gathering in devotional exercises and the Empire Pledge; Rt. Rev. Archbishop Sovereign, Bishop of Athabaska, read the "Heroes of Faith" chapter from Hebrews; Lieut.-Colonel E. A. Baker, M.C., delivered a heart-stirring address; and massed bands, led by Lieutenant Chas. Benter, conductor of the United States Navy Band, which gave brilliant service during the Exhibition period, accompanied the singing of favorite hymns. A collection of more than \$4,000, went towards the War Victims' Fund.

During the service a soul-moving period of silence was observed, with special mention made of the passing of President Roosevelt's mother.

A Welcome to
The "Steadfast" Session
of Cadets

will take place in the
Toronto Temple, Wed., Sept. 24, 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

in command, supported by Mrs. Orames, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock, Territorial and Training College Officers

A GREAT GATHERING :: PLAN TO BE PRESENT

manager, glowingly pointed to the record influx of good will visitors from the United States, helping to make the Exhibition a phenomenal success. Colonel Peacock was requested to open the proceedings by offering prayer, and the gathering concluded with the vigorous singing of the National Anthem.

During the fourteen-day period of the Exhibition, tens of thousands of visitors from all parts of the Dominion and United States interestedly watched members of War Service organizations in the Women's Building, centrally located by the Grand Plaza, industriously turn out garments and comforts for soldiers and war-sufferers. The Salvation Army workers were easily identified by the Red Shield badges worn on their arms.

A Red Shield Mobile Canteen and its equipment attracted visitors to

Salvationist ex-Servicemen's Band.

The Army's musical fraternity was well represented in the Active Service Bands which were features of this year's exposition. In the personnel of the R.C.N. Band from Halifax, the composite military band from Camp Borden, and the R.C.A.F. Band from Ottawa, there was a large percentage of Salvationists.

Pioneering Recalled

Many visitors to the Pioneer Exhibit, replete with attendants in old-fashioned costumes and samples of early Canadian handiwork, were particularly interested in what appeared to be a typical old family album. Close inspection revealed that many of the pictures were of Salvationists in early-day uniform and in various poses with drums, tambourines, and flags.

CANADIAN OFFICERS RECEIVE MERITED PROMOTION



Canadian Officers recently promoted to their new rank by the General are Colonel J. Tyndall, Financial Secretary; Lieut.-Colonel G. Carter, Printing and Publishing Secretary; Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, War Services Secretary; Lieut.-Colonel F. J. Riches, Divisional Commander of the London and Windsor Division; and Lieut.-Colonel W. Buntton, Prison Secretary.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

CAMPAIGNING AT CORNWALL

The Territorial Commander Reopens Renovated Citadel, and Conducts a Quartet of Resultful Gatherings

PROMOTIONS
To be Colonel:
Lieut.-Colonel Joseph Tyndall.

To be Lieutenant-Colonel:
Lieut.-Colonel Wallace Bunting,
Lieut.-Colonel George Carter,
Lieut.-Colonel William Gray,
Lieut.-Colonel Fred Rhodes.

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Alvy Ossell,
Lieutenant Frank See.

To be Lieutenant:
Pro-Lieutenant Maria Budgett.

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier James Barclay to Winnipeg Men's Social (Superintendent).
Brigadier Bert Morris to Windsor Men's Social (Superintendent).
Major Elizabeth Betts to Territorial Headquarters (Finance Department).
Major John W. Browne to Montreal Industrial (Assistant).
Major Florence MacGillivray to Territorial Headquarters (Field Department).
Adjutant Archibald Dale to R.C.A.F. "X" Depot, Halifax.
Captain Florence Brown to London Divisional Headquarters.

LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Fred Merrett.

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Captain Gladys Wright, out from Montreal, V., July 5, 1927, from Ottawa, on September 8, 1941.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

"ON FIRE FOR GOD"

Campaign Results in Madras

DURING the "On Fire for God" Campaign in the Madras and Telugu Territory (Lieut.-Colonel Edward Walker), 1,690 open-air and 1,368 indoor meetings were held; 472 adults and 248 young people were won for God, and

THE thriving industrial centre of Cornwall, situated on the fast-flowing St. Lawrence waterway, and the important point from which a large percentage of Canada's rayon products are distributed, was visited last weekend by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, with whom were the Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. G. Best. The primary purpose of the visit was to declare reopened the extensively renovated Citadel.

A series of inspiring meetings was held and these were of spiritual value to Salvationists and friends alike, who, with the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman, greeted the visitors most heartily.

Greeting and Congratulation

The reopening meeting, held on Saturday night, was begun by the Divisional Commander, the Rev. Mr. A. Rudd, of Knox United Church, offering prayer. The Commissioner, introduced by the Colonel, spoke words of greeting and congratulation, declaring the building reopened. Mrs. Best read a Scriptural portion and the Band and Songster Brigade provided musical items.

The Commissioner's Bible message was a reminder of personal responsibility in building a spiritual structure for Eternity.

In the Sunday morning Holiness

of the afternoon, Mr. Lionel Chevrier, K.C., M.P., who he said always took a special interest in the work of The Army.

Mr. Chevrier spoke of the great accomplishment of The Salvation Army in the religious, social and humanitarian fields of service, and of the enviable reputation it had gained. He traced the trials The Army had had in its early years in London, England, and paid a well-deserved tribute to the work among soldiers of the Allied armies in the first Great War and in the present conflict. Mr. Chevrier, on behalf of Mayor Phillips, extended a welcome to Commissioner Orames and other visitors.

Speaking briefly, the Divisional Commander referred to the splendid task accomplished by Adjutant Chapman in arranging for the redecoration of the Cornwall Citadel. The song, "Don't Stay in the Valley," was rendered by the Songster Brigade, accompanied by Sister Mrs. Weeks, during the taking of the offering by Mr. N. A. Teare and Mr. A. W. Jeffery, representing Kiwanis and Kinsmen Clubs.

Flags of Freedom

Commissioner Orames likened The Salvation Army Flag and the Union Jack as both being the emblem of liberty, freedom and protection of the weak. Many countries and many languages pay homage to both.

In giving a brief review of the war work in the two wars of the past twenty-five years, Commissioner Orames said that such work, for The Army, was only emergency service, in the same category as flood, famine and earthquake relief. Its real program was in the bettering of the lives of the downtrodden and the despairing, and in endeavoring to bring such men and women to a realization of the deeper sides of existence.

Prayer and benediction was offered by the Rev. J. A. Bain, pastor of Wesleyan Methodist Church.

The Band was under the direction of Major Smith, of Montreal. Col-



Mr. Lionel Chevrier, K.C., M.P., who presided at the Commissioner's lecture on Sunday afternoon

on Best led in the prayer following the opening hymn. Scripture was read by the Rev. W. S. Atchison.

Also on the platform were the Rev. W. S. Atchison, the minister of St. Paul's United Church; the Rev. J. A. Bain, of Wesleyan Methodist Church; Lieut.-Colonel G. N. Phillips, Lieut.-Colonel Rudolphe La Rose, and F. B. Brownridge, M.L.A.

Climaxing the week-end was an inspirational and resultful Salvation meeting which opened with a period of prayer for the Empire. During the gathering Mrs. Best prayed, Mrs. Smith sang effectively, and the Band and Songsters participated.

Conviction Aroused

The Commissioner's forceful address, showing how in multitudinous ways an indifferent world forgets the Christ of the Cross, stirred deep conviction, and in the moving prayer battle led by Lieut.-Colonel Best and Adjutant Chapman four persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

IN THE ROSE CITY

Inspirational Meetings Addressed by the Chief Secretary

IT is four years since the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, paid a visit to Brampton, Ont., picturesquely known as "the Rose City" because of its immense flower-growing industries. A large and deeply interested congregation gathered in St. Paul's United Church to hear the Colonel's informative lecture on his recent visit to England.

The Mayor of Brampton, Mr. Robt. Worthy, welcomed the Colonel, who was accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, and Adjutant and Mrs. A. Bryant.

Postponing their own Commemoration Day Service, members of the Canadian Legion and Women's Auxiliary were present in uniform.

The Rev. A. N. Miller, of the Presbyterian Church, opened the

proceedings with prayer, and after Mayor Worthy had introduced the Chief Secretary, the audience listened with attention to the story of "England as I saw it," mention being made of The Army's widespread Red Shield endeavors among servicemen overseas.

A vote of thanks was offered by Colonel C. M. Corkett, who prefaced his remarks with a high tribute to The Salvation Army's work among the troops.

The Rev. A. J. Thomas, Minister of St. Paul's United Church, closed the proceedings with the Benediction.

In the Salvation meeting at the Citadel, led by Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, the Chief Secretary called upon former Commissioner T. B. Coombs to speak. Out of his storehouse of memories, Mr. Coombs recalled that "63 years ago to-day, I prayed all through a 66-mile train journey to my first appointment." He told of God's leadings in his own life, and made an appeal to those who had not yet sought Divine guidance.

The Chief Secretary's message dealing with the availability to all of Christ's Salvation, brought conviction to the hearts of his hearers, and after an earnest appeal by Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, two seekers found Christ. Adjutant and Mrs. Bryant provided instrumental and vocal numbers during the day.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto. Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada. Yearly subscription: Each week a copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid. All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO

SATURDAY

SEPT. 20

1941

many backsliders returned to the Fold.

Shortage of paper in the British Empire has led to a development of The Army waste paper industry in Madras, and it has been possible to employ many criminal tribespeople on the tasks of collecting and sorting. Tribesmen have come to Madras from Perambur, Palavaran, Azinagar, Biraguntia and Sitanagaram. Twenty-eight railway wagon-loads, comprising 132 tons of paper, have been dispatched to a neighboring paper mill.

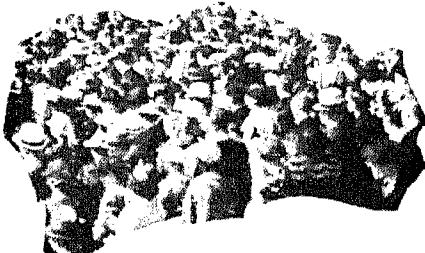
KINDNESS AT COLOMBO

States a serviceman:

"I write to thank The Salvation Army for the wonderful work you have done in the last few days to entertain and look after the men of the British Army passing through Colombo. It has been greatly appreciated by all."

"One soldier remarked — 'Our fathers told us what The Army did for them in the last war, and we are proving they are doing the same in this war!'"

We Are Looking For You!



the case of men, marking "Enquiry".
In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social
Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

BURNS, John Alexander—Height 5 ft. 3 ins.; weight 189 lbs.; brown eyes; dark hair (going bald); third and fourth fingers on left hand missing; wears glasses. Last heard from Drumheller; known to have moved away from the district. M4619

BUXTON, Albert—Age 16 years; height 6 ft. 1 in.; weight 150 lbs.; slim build; fair complexion; long fair hair; blue eyes. Last seen at Sault Ste. Marie, then using name of Cameron Fraser, of Winnipeg. Brilliant high school student who left his home in Toronto July 31, and for no reason. May be proceeding West. Parents anxious. M4714

SOBOSLAY, Kenneth—Missing from home in Brooklyn, N.Y., since December, 1940. Sixteen years of age; 6 ft. in height; blond hair; fair complexion; high school student; attended St. James' Church, N.Y. Last seen in Scranton, Pa.; may have entered Canada. Parents distressed. M4673

ARMITAGE, Sydney Edward—Age 38 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair and eyes. Last heard from nine years ago when he left his home in Ottawa. Served at one time in the American army; thought to have gone to Abitibi Mines. M4417

IRWIN, Jacob—Native of Ireland; age 51 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion; widower with one son and daughter. Last address, 1941, Toronto. Mother in Ireland anxious. M4709

KELLY, John—Age 14 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; born in Montreal. Missing since June, 1941; known to have been at Field, B.C., and Crosfield, Alta., with friend, Fred Ahern. Step-father enquiring. M4716

BAKER, George—Born in Yorkton, Sask.; age 22 years; born August 25; height 5 ft 8 1/2 ins.; weight 163 lbs.; fair hair and complexion. Last heard from September, 1940 from Toronto. M4712

CAMPBELL, Hugh—Irish; age approximately 39; height medium; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Known to have been in Kingston. Occupation mechanic. Mother anxious. M4412

FURRER, Armand (Herman)—Born in Switzerland in 1891; known to have lived in the United States. Last heard from Montreal in 1939. Relatives anxious. M4678

LAUKKANEN, Henry—Born in Finland in 1893; married; medium height; brown hair; brown eyes. Occupation, forest workman. Sister anxious. M4624

RIDDOCK, John—Born in Edinburgh, Scotland; age 50 years; tall; dark hair; hazel eyes. Missing for thirty years. M4666

ROBERTSON, James—Age 40 years; born in Tomtoon, Scotland. Last heard from thirty-five years ago when he left Scotland for farm in Saskatchewan. M4661

HENWOOD, Albert Howard—Age 40; height 5 ft.; dark brown hair; dark brown eyes; limp in one leg. Last heard of September, 1925. M4675

JONES, William Ernest—Born in England; age 46 years approximately; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Missing seven years. Occupation, cook. M4706

SIPINEN, Nestori—Born in Sulkava, Finland; age 50 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland nineteen years ago; last heard of four years ago. Employed as tailor. M4328

A LISTENING CROWD

Kelowna, B.C. (Pro-Lieutenant Christman). Brigadier and Mrs. Junker, Divisional leaders, recently conducted a Wednesday night meeting. Several duets were provided by Mrs. Junker and Pro-Lieutenant Williamson. These were greatly enjoyed.

The Brigadier also addressed R.S.W.A. workers at their workroom.

The Victoria Citadel Band gave a Sunday afternoon program in the park. Led by Bandmaster Max Chalk the Band played many bright items.

FOLLOWED THE MARCH

Comrades and Soldiers at Anchorage, Alaska (Adjutant C. McKinnell, Lieutenant G. Badcock) are enjoying much of the presence of the Lord. On a recent Sunday morning a woman listened to the open-air meeting and followed the march to the indoor meeting where she gave her heart to the Lord. A few weeks later on a Thursday evening her daughter who began attending after her mother's conversion also sought and found the Lord.

TWENTY-FIFTH MILESTONE

The Pas Corps, Man. (Captain and Mrs. L. Hansen) celebrated its 25th anniversary recently. The special speaker was Major E. Laycock, who gave an address in the afternoon entitled, "A Quarter Hour's Recollection of a Quarter Century's Service." During this meeting the birthday cake was cut.

In the Holiness meeting the infant daughter of the Corps Officers was dedicated by the Major. Messages were read in each meeting from former comrades and Officers, as well as greetings from the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. W. J. Carruthers.

MEMORIES of the FOUNDER

Stimulating Gatherings in the Fraser Valley

SERVICEMEN SEEK CHRIST

Owen Sound Bandsmen were visitors at the Camp Borden Service Centre during the week-end. Accompanying the Salvationist



WHY NOT JOIN THE

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sun., September 21 John 13:12-20
Mon., September 22 John 13:21-30
Tues., September 23 John 13:31-38
Wed., September 24 John 14:1-14
Thurs., September 25 John 14:15-24
Fri., September 26 John 14:25-31
Sat., September 27 John 15:1-10

PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Work in Africa

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Chilliwack, B.C. (Captain M. Battick, Lieutenant C. Bassingthwaite). Brigadier and Mrs. Junker, accompanied by five New Westminster Bandsmen, recently visited the Corps. The Holiness meeting was one of inspiration and uplift. In the afternoon a program was presented in the Cultus Lake Park where large crowds gather. In the Salvation meeting Mrs. Junker spoke and sang, after which the Brigadier brought a heart-stirring message.

A recent Sunday was a day of unusual interest when Salvationists of Chilliwack commemorated the passing of their beloved Founder, William Booth. In the Salvation meeting Mr. Eyles, an early-day Salvationist, brought echoes of the past. Mr. Eyles also has the pleasant memory of being the Officer who trained one of the first Army Bands in England. At the close of the service two comrades reconsecrated their lives to God.

An exchange feature brought New Westminster Band to Chilliwack while Chilliwack Band visited New Westminster for the entire day.

Despite the heavy rain in Chilliwack, goodly crowds were present at both meetings. Adjutant Honeychurch who accompanied the Band, gave stirring messages and reminded Salvationists of their obligation to Christ.

HEART-SEARCHING

At Hamilton II, Ont. (Major and Mrs. W. Hillier) Sunday was a day of refreshing. "Heart-searching" and "Heart-healing" were the subjects dealt with by the Officers in their lessons. In the evening meeting two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat and claimed pardon.

MORE GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A VERY LIMITED SUPPLY OF THE FOLLOWING RECORDS

- "We Will Fight" (air varie) and "Stand to Arms" (march). Tottenham Citadel Band.
- "Yellow, Red and Blue" (march) and "The Roll Call" (march). Tottenham Citadel Band.
- "The Priceless Gift" (trombone solo) and "Collingwood" (march.) Plumstead Band.
- "Toronto" (march) and "Southern Australia" (march.) Norland Castle Band.
- "Atonement" (selection). Parts 1 and 2. Plumstead Band.

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THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Victory-Winning In Vancouver

Blessing-filled Gatherings at Mount Pleasant

Blessing-filled meetings are being conducted at Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C. (Major and Mrs. O'Donnell). In a Holiness meeting led by Adjutant Dilford, testimonies from visitors were heard and the Adjutant gave a stirring message. The afternoon meeting was piloted by Captain Underdown. Music and singing by the Band and Songster Brigade was pleasing and uplifting, and the Captain gave a forceful message.

In the Salvation meeting the message was given by Major Bennett.

A Soldiers' meeting was well attended. Adjutant Dennis gave the message.

Recent meetings conducted by the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Junker were helpful. An inspiring message was given by the Brigadier in the Holiness meeting, and the congregation was blessed by the singing of Mrs. Junker. Lieutenant Smith was the leader of the following



Songster Leader and Mrs. A. MacArthur, of Point St. Charles, a report of whose wedding appeared in last week's issue of The War Cry

Wednesday evening meeting. Brigadier Gosling, accompanied by Major M. Jaynes, led an uplifting Holiness meeting.

Captain Robertson led the free and easy meeting, and the evening Salvation meeting was under the capable leadership of Major and Mrs. Watson (R). Major Wm. Kerr was a welcome speaker at one of the mid-week meetings.

LIVELY TESTIMONIES

A series of afternoon free-and-easy meetings at Peterboro, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. N. Buckley), commenced on Sunday with a lively testimony period, and the Band and Songsters provided excellent musical numbers during the meeting.

A welcome was given to Brother and Sister Crowe and son who have just moved to Peterboro from Orillia.

A large number of visitors were seen among the crowd which assembled for the Salvation meeting, led by Adjutant and Mrs. Buckley. Candidate Dorothy French read the Scripture lesson. Mrs. Captain Barton, who is leaving shortly for the coast, gave her personal testimony. By special request the Songsters sang "Consecration," and the Band played "A Seeker's Prayer." Before the Adjutant's message Songster Ruth Smith sang a solo.

Mrs. Major Godden was recently welcomed to the Corps. This Officer has come to take charge of the new recreation centre for the soldiers.

EVENTS AT CRANBROOK

Cranbrook, B.C. (Captain L. Solley, Pro-Lieutenant I. Arkinstall). During the past month the Corps has had a number of visitors. Sister Mrs. D. Millar and daughter, of Kamloops, conducted a week-end meetings. Brigadier and Mrs. Junker also conducted special meetings which were a means of blessing.

Mrs. Junker spoke to a number of women of the work of the Home League and Red Shield Women's Auxiliary.

The Corps has lost a kind friend in the tragic passing of Mr. J. D. MacBride, a local businessman who recently met death in an automobile accident.

CRUSADING FOR CHRIST

Byng Avenue, Toronto (Adjutant Hogarth, Pro-Lieutenant Kerry). During the summer months a number of Officers of the "Crusaders" Session have taken part in the meetings. In a recent Wednesday evening meeting Major Smith, Captain Lasher, Lieutenants Baker, Carr, Stibbard and Sturgeon were present. On the following Sundays Lieutenants Sturgeon and Trunks brought the messages. Two persons sought Christ.

Other visitors have been Colonel G. Miller (R) and Mrs. Adjutant Pedlar.

Yorkville, Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Murray), was a short time ago visited by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Spooner. Much blessing was experienced and one person volunteered for Christ.

Our

* CAMERA CORNER *

SMILING SUNBEAMS



INTRIGUING THE YOUNG

The recent visit of Lieutenant-Colonel Ritchie, the Divisional Commander, to Fort Erie, Ont. (Captain J. P. Brown, Pro-Lieutenant Bennett) was a source of much inspiration and blessing. Throughout the day the Colonel's messages were of great interest. Many old-time choruses and verses were reintroduced with good effect, and were sung heartily.

In the young people's meetings during the day the visitor intrigued the boys and girls, his stories and

THE STRANGER RETURNED

Timmins, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Cornthwaite). A stranger entered the Hall last Sunday and requested prayer on his behalf. He returned one week-night and sought Salvation. Two others came forward for consecration.

Brother and Sister Nunn, from Noranda, and the Johnston family, from Cobalt, have been welcomed to the Corps.

anecdotes catching their interest and attention.

UNDER THE COLORS

Toronto, Ont. (Major and Mrs. Everitt). On Saturday afternoon September 6, at the Citadel, Songster Grace Anderson was united in marriage to Songster Secretary Leslie Blain. The ceremony was performed by the Corps Officer, Major Everitt. The bride was attended by Sister Mrs. Walker and the groom was supported by Captain J. Sloan, of Lansing.

The bride as well as being a Songster is also Young People's Record Sergeant. She was dedicated at this Corps, and came up through the Junior Corps.

After the ceremony a reception was held in the Young People's Hall.



.. In the Celestial City ..

Valiant Salvation Soldiers Promoted to Glory

BROTHER J. MACDONALD

Newcastle, N.B.

Recently promoted to Glory from Newcastle, N.B., was a familiar figure in the person of Brother John Mac Donald.

When visited by Officers during his illness, Brother Mac Donald had a ready testimony, and expressed a desire to get back to his place in the open-air meetings where he gave valiant service for so many years.

The funeral service was conducted by the Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. E. Green, assisted by Lieutenant V. Davies. The promoted comrade's favorite songs were used. Interment took place at Miramichi Cemetery where many relatives and friends paid their last respects.

Lieutenant Davies led the memorial service during

which this seventy-year-old promoted warrior's life was recalled.

BROTHER G. D. WHITE

New Waterford, N.S.

A highly respected Soldier of New Waterford Corps was recently triumphantly promoted to Glory in the person of Brother Geo. D. White.

Coming to New Waterford from Westville, N.S., more than twenty years ago he gave active service to this Corps.

He held several commissions, including Quartermaster, Bandsman and Company Guard. He taught the Sand Tray for over sixteen years, to which work he was very devoted.

The impressive funeral service was conducted in the Citadel by the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs.

W. Stanley. Also taking part in the service were Majors A. Cummings and E. Clarke and Adjutant F. Tilley. A favorite song of the promoted comrade was sung by Mr. Tom Gadd.

The memorial service was conducted on the following Sunday night by Adjutant Stanley. Many tributes were paid to the promoted comrade's life and service to God and The Army. Captain Mary White, a daughter of the promoted comrade, spoke of his influence on her life. During the prayer meeting three comrades reconsecrated their lives to God.

TREASURER FREDERICK LIVERMORE

Clinton, Ont.

Treasurer Livermore, of Clinton, a member of the Town Council for 18 years, was recently promoted to Glory. As a Salvationist he was outstanding, and had been in the Salvation War since 1896. His firm convictions and the life he lived were admired by all.

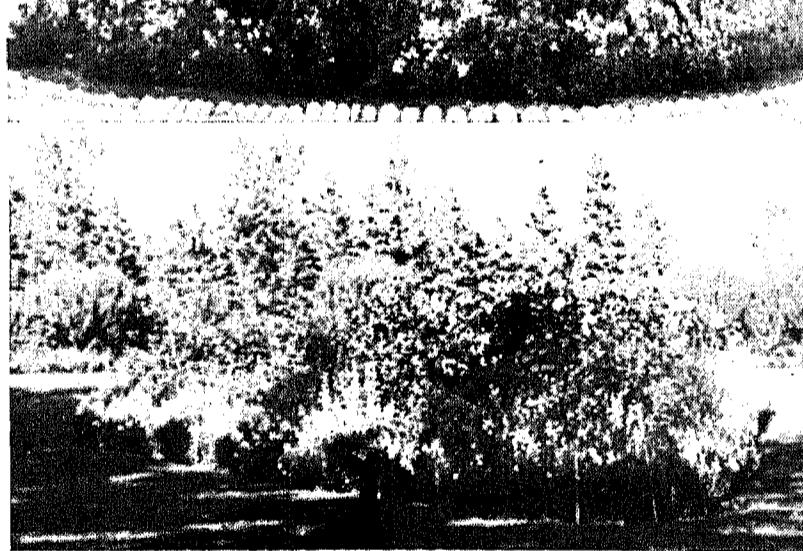
The Sunday previous to his passing, he had expressed a desire in his testimony that "God would smile upon his efforts."

The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel F. Riches, the Divisional Commander. Town and County Councils were in attendance and as a tribute of respect business establishments were temporarily closed while the funeral cortège passed.

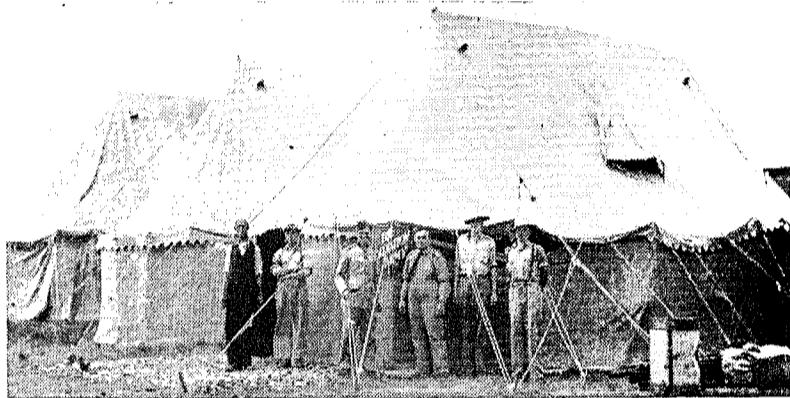
Camera News and Views



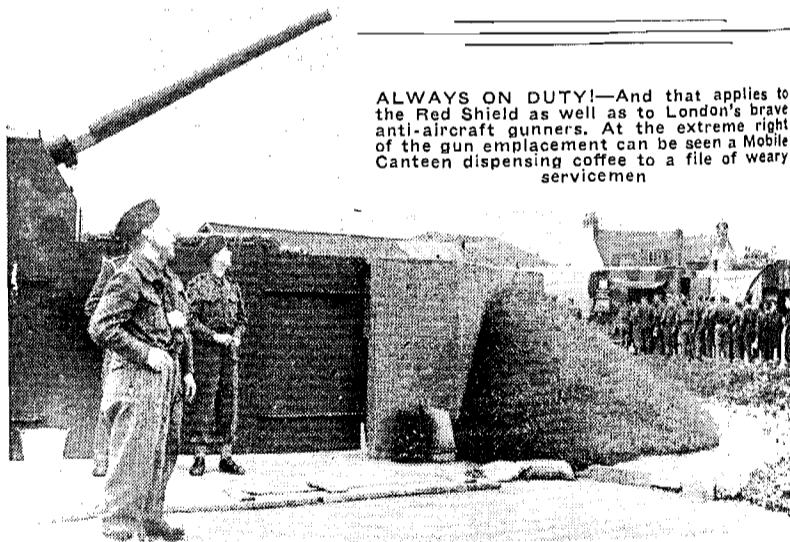
ROYAL AND PRESIDENTIAL ARMY FRIENDS.—The passing of Mrs. Sara Roosevelt (centre), greatly-loved mother of the President of the United States, recalls the historic meeting at Hyde Park of Their Majesties with President and Mrs. Roosevelt early in 1939. This photograph comprises a notable group of Army friends, all of whom have evinced sincere and practical interest in the Organization



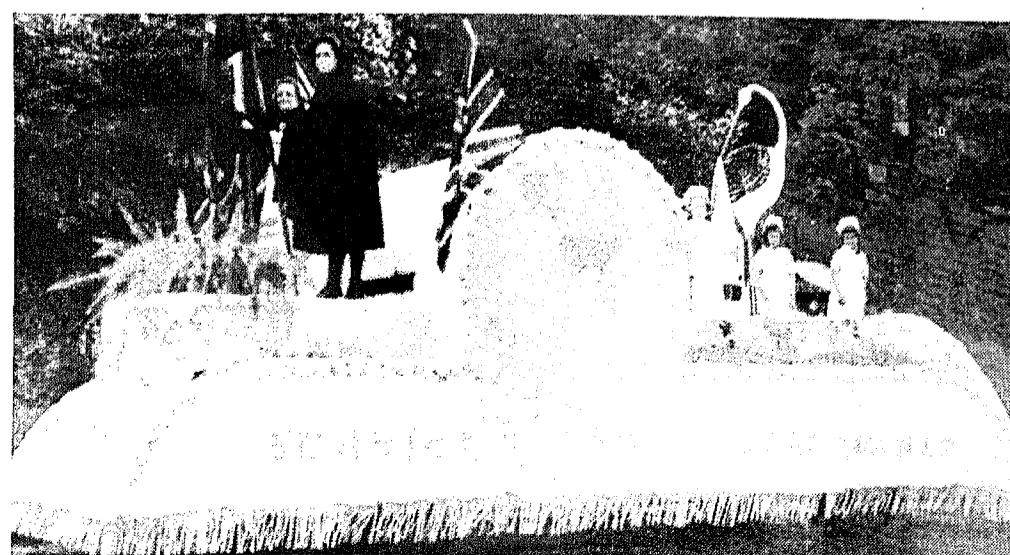
HORTICULTURAL BEAUTY AT CALGARY.—These two views show the lovely flower beds surrounding Sunset Lodge, which won for that institution the Calgary Herald Challenge Trophy for the best garden in the city



IT'S UNDER CANVAS.—The Red Shield Canteen serving the reserve units at Dundurn Military Camp here provides a background for the efficient group of auxiliary workers who operate the Service Centre



ALWAYS ON DUTY!—And that applies to the Red Shield as well as to London's brave anti-aircraft gunners. At the extreme right of the gun emplacement can be seen a Mobile Canteen dispensing coffee to a file of weary servicemen



MAKING A WORTHY SERVICE WIDELY KNOWN.—This picturesque float, decorated by the staff of Grace Hospital, Vancouver, and depicting the work of the hospital, was awarded second prize in a community display. Adjutants Jones and Milford, with a quartet of little misses in nurses' uniform, are to be seen on the typical float



"I WROTE A LETTER TO MY . . ."—Salvation Army Red Shield Mobile Canteens provide free stationery for servicemen, and a travelling letter-box where men in isolated districts can post their letters. The free cup of coffee is also in evidence